

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 1 No. 32.

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILL., FRIDAY, MAR. 19, 1920.

\$2.00 Per Year

COOK COUNTY FARM BUREAU IS ORGANIZED IN CHICAGO WITH 1206 MEMBERS: GEO. HENKE IS TREAS.

Tinley Park, March 19—The Cook County Farm Bureau is now an assured fact. The big drive which was on last week resulted in securing a total of 1206 members throughout the county. The various townships had regular teams in the field who solicited memberships on the same order that Liberty Loan drives were conducted. The township teams were under the direction of a township chairman. The towns of the immediate vicinity rolled up memberships as follows: Bremen township 72; Orland township 100; Rich township 112.

On Monday the organization of the Cook County Farm Bureau was perfected at a meeting held in the Red Room of the hotel La Salle. The following officers were chosen: President, H. A. Dooley, Des Plaines; Vice Pres. Gus Termunde, Blue Island.

Sec. Mr. Wettermann, Des Plaines; Treas. Geo. Henke, Tinley Park.

The following executive committee was appointed: Dairy Interests, Adam Schilling, town of Orland, chairman and Mr. Schille; Truck Gardeners Interests, Gust Geweke of Blue Island, President Cook County Gardner's Association.

Over four hundred farmers attended this organization meeting. A deep interest is being taken in all parts of the county in the new farm bureau. It is even estimated that the present membership will be doubled in a very short time.

The next movement will be to secure a Farm Advisor. A committee has been appointed to make arrangements for securing an expert advisor. The committee is now looking about for a good live candidate to fill this position. It is expected that the advisor will be engaged within the next week or two if not sooner.

This is the first time in the history of Cook County that the farmers attempted to organize along the lines as followed now. The present results have been very gratifying.

Tinley Park feels highly honored that one of their men should be elected as one of the officers of the new organization. Mr. Henke, who living in the town of Rich is yet claimed by Tinley Park as he is the nearest to Tinley Park.

CHILD DIES FROM BURNS

Norman, two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Abbe died Friday as the result of fatal burns received on Thursday when he fell into a pail of hot water. Mr. Abbe was butchering on the day of the accident and a pail of water had been left standing on the floor. The little lad while playing accidentally backed up against the pail and fell in backwards. Help was at hand at once but the little victim had been so badly scalded that the skin peeled off his body when the clothes were removed. Funeral services were held Monday from the Bachlor Grove Lutheran church, the Rev. Mr. Greve officiating. The deeply bereaved parents have the sympathy of the community in the tragic death of their little son.

DEATH TAKES OLD RESIDENTS

The ranks of the old settlers of Tinley Park are being depleted fast. The past week two of the well known old time settlers passed away. Carl Brockman, aged 84 years died Friday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry Neimann. He was born in Meckelburg Schwerein, Germany. He immigrated to this country 54 years ago, settling in Tinley Park soon as he arrived in this section and he has resided here ever since. Funeral services were held Tuesday from the late home to the Zion Lutheran church, the Rev. A. Buddenhagen officiating. The deceased is survived by one son John of Chicago, and two daughters, Mrs. Henry Neimann of the Tinley Park and Mrs. Louise Eisestedt of Blue Island.

On Sunday, Grandpa Boyer, aged 82 years died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Hartmann following a long siege of illness, being confined to his home since Christmas. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from the late home to the Zion Lutheran church, the Rev. A. Buddenhagen officiating.

Remember the Easter dance at the Saenger hall on Saturday night the third of April.

denhagen officiating. The deceased's son John who is in the employ of the International Harvester Company is in Germany at present.

POLITICS BOOMING

Town of Bremen politics are boiling now. Four aspirants are in the field for the office of Commissioner of Highways as follows: John Bettenhausen, B. F. Deck, John Clarke and Mr. Pates. H. F. Bruggemann announces himself as a candidate for the office of supervisor for the town of Bremen. Other aspirants for the various town offices are expected to be heard from soon. The election will be held, Tuesday, April 6th and a full ticket is to be elected.

NO AGENT NAMED

No agent has been named for Tinley Park by the Rock Island as yet. Mr. Koller of Tiskilwa had been considered for the local office but the lack of suitable dwellings and other drawbacks caused Mr. Koller to change his mind. J. M. Studer is still on the old stand.

BIG DANCE APRIL 17th

The young folks of Tinley Park and surrounding country are anxiously looking forward to the big dance to be given under the auspices of the Y. W. P. Club of Tinley Park at the Saenger hall on Saturday night, April 17th. Harvey's Orchestra will furnish the music.

TO RAISE FUNDS FOR GERMAN RELIEF

The local Zion Lutheran congregation has taken up the matter of collecting money for the relief of the suffering in Germany. Advice from the Fatherland are that the suffering is great, especially among the little folks. Everything is scarce and hard to buy. If relief is not brought soon the death toll will be appalling. The money that is collected is to be used in buying foodstuffs, clothing as well as other necessary articles to be forwarded to the Deaconess homes and the Inner Missions in Germany who will see to it that the things will go to the needy ones. Money also is to be sent to the same organizations by the Lutheran church.

The drive will open next week and the following persons will be placed in charge of the same for the village of Tinley Park: Mrs. H. Stoeckman, Mrs. Fred Schmediknecht and Mrs. John Boyer. The territory outside of Tinley Park will be in charge of the Rev. A. Buddenhagen. An earnest appeal is made to everyone to open their hearts and pocketbooks and give as much as possible to this worthy cause.

CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY

A company of Tinley Park friends went to Blue Island Tuesday night to take part in a birthday party held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Snider, the birthday of the latter being celebrated. The usual good time was reported.

EXAMINATION OF CLASS

The examination of the confirmation class of the local Zion Lutheran church will be held on Friday night, March 26th. The Rev. A. Buddenhagen will be in charge of the class examination.

DR. DEPP STRUCK BY AUTO

Dr. Edward Depp, well known Blue Island physician also well known in this section was the victim of a careless auto driver one day last week. Dr. Depp had stepped out of a bank and was about to cross Western Avenue when he saw an auto approaching and he waited for it to pass by. As the car passed and as he started to cross the street a car going in the opposite direction swiftly struck the doctor who was knocked senseless by being hurled to the pavement. He was taken to the St. Francis hospital. He did not regain consciousness for four hours. The reckless auto driver did not stop and made his get-away as usual.

Remember the Easter dance at the Saenger hall on Saturday night the third of April.

Grain Company Declares 8 per Cent Dividend

Frankfort, March 19—The farmers of this vicinity who are stockholders in the Frankfort Grain Company are wearing the smile that went come off for the reason that they have received nice fat dividend checks. The Grain Company held its annual stockholders meeting at the Frankfort hall on Monday afternoon. The annual report showed that the company had an exceptionally good year. A dividend of eight per cent was declared and a surplus fund of \$6,000 was laid aside in the undivided profits account. The meeting was attended by about seventy farmers representing three-fourths of the stock. The meeting was interesting and everything run along very nicely.

VOTE DOWN PROPOSITION

A movement had been started by a number of town people to petition the stockholders to have the company refrain from handling certain lines of hardware but the stockholders voted to allow the company to keep on handling the same line of goods as before so the matter was disposed of.

MAKE NEW RULING

One of the big features of the meeting was the new ruling regarding book accounts. It was voted on that a new rule be established that from now on all book accounts must be settled in sixty days and that all accounts which run over this period must pay six per cent interest until paid. This proposition was carried with a good support. The new ruling is to go in effect at once.

RE-ELECT OFFICERS

Christ Kohl was re-elected as director as also was Herman Subbert. The officers chosen were as follows: Wm. Bettenhausen, President; J. P. Baugh, Vice President; Wm. Kampe, Secretary; Geo. Schroeder, Sr., Treasurer. From present indications the Frankfort Grain Company will have a good season. This company thru conservative management has proved to be a big success and demonstrates what the farmers can accomplish under the proper management.

CEMETERY ASSOCIATION ELECTS OFFICERS

The Pleasant Hill Cemetery Association held its annual meeting last Saturday. The report for the year was read and showed the following: Total receipts for the year \$739.58; including \$120 for perpetual care fund Disbursements for labor, grave digging, etc., \$306.09, leaving a balance in the general fund of \$663.54. The perpetual care fund showed total of \$760.05 on hand. Three directors were elected as follows: W. H. Logan, Fred Hinspeter, Sr., and Fred Marti.

POLITICS NEXT

The absorbing topic of the hour now is town politics. Thus far few political aspirants have been heard from. On Saturday of this week the Republican caucus will be held at the Mokena public school house. A full ticket is to be nominated this year. The candidates chosen will be for the offices of supervisor, town clerk, assessor, highway commissioner and school trustee. Fred Marti, present highway commissioner is in the race again for re-election on the Republican ticket, while G. W. Maue, present supervisor is in the race for re-election to the same office. A hot election is being anticipated. The election will be on Tuesday, April 6th. The People's Party will hold their caucus at the village hall in Frankfort next Monday afternoon at 2 p. m., to nominate their candidates for the town offices.

Otto Herschbach visited in Aurora on business Tuesday.

The Frankfort Hall Co. will direct an Easter dance at their hall on Easter Monday Evening.

Farmers in this section are preparing to start field work next month. Oat sowing will be the first work done. The high winds of the last few days have dried off the grounds a good deal in some places.

MRS. J. KOHL, SR. AGED MOKENA RESIDENT IS DEAD

Mokena, March 19—Mrs. Joseph Kohl, Sr., well known Mokena resident died at her home near here on Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock following a stroke of paralysis which she suffered about a week ago. The deceased has resided in the old home where she died for forty-seven years. She was about seventy-five years old.

Charles Liess was taken ill last Thursday and has been confined to his home since.

The Rev. Wm. Kreis, pastor of the St. John Evangelical church has been attending the great Inter Church Movement sessions now on in Chicago. He heard John Rockefeller, Jr., give an address which he said was very good.

Consolidate the Schools

For these many years we have gloried in our schools. Fourth of July oratory has kept us inflated so that a sort of content prevails regarding our school system. Some of us believe that we approach martyrdom in paying taxes for their support, especially when our own immediate need has passed.

The following is from an article by P. P. Claxton, U. S. Commissioner of education. It cannot be passed lightly. "A careful calculation based on the most reliable figures available shows that for all the purposes of education, public and private, from the kindergarten through the college, University and technical school, and for all kinds of special schools—including expenditures for the pay of teachers, for administration, for lands and buildings and equipment, and for their upkeep, we are expending for our children an average of \$30.00, not for a year, but for all the years of life till they leave school."

As stated in a preceding article, consolidation offers a solution which secures better results without undue burdens. Frankfort township is almost ideal in its arrangement for consolidation. The two villages afford centers for community life as they afford centers for trade. Mokena is located right for the north portion while Frankfort affords equal facilities for the southern portion.

Our readers are asked to get out the township map and study it with these two centers in mind. When you have it clearly in mind, go back to the article of last week and read it again and again. Then boost for your boys and girls, not more schools but fewer schools, larger and better and more useful. Boost for your community! Boost for Mokena! It may be made an attractive city, suburban to Chicago! Why not?

THE OPENING OF THE BASEBALL SEASON

The game opened with Molasses at the stick, Smallpox was catching. Cigar was in the box and had plenty of smoke. Horn was playing first base and Fiddle was playing second. Corn was in the field. Apple was umpire. When Axe came to bat he chopped one off and Cigar let Cake walk and Sawdust filled the bags. Song made a hit and Twenty made a score. Every foot of the ground kicked and they said Apple was rotten. Balloon started to pitch but went up in the air. Then Cherry tried it but was wild. When Spider caught the fly the crowd cheered. Needle tried to umpire. He was sharp enough, but only had one eye. Ice kept cool until he was hit by a pitched ball when you should have heard Ice cream. Cabbage had a good head and Hops quiet. Grass covered lots of ground in the field. Organ refused to play. Hornet stung the ball but it fell in the hands of Clock. Bread loafed around until Light put him out. Hammer began to knock. Then the Trees began to leave. Knife was out for cutting first base, the crowd roared Peanut all through the game and everybody kicked when they put Light out. Then Meat was put out at the platter. The score was tied and the game was over. Door said that if he had pitched he would have shut them out. Their was lots of betting on the game and Soap cleaned up, but Eggs went broke.

MOKENA DAIRY MEN PLEDGE A LOYAL SUPPORT

Mokena, March 19—The Mokena Local of the Milk Producers' Assn. held a live meeting at the Rock Island Depot Tuesday afternoon in regards to the attempt the big buyers of milk are making to break up the Marketing Company of this association. Mr. Burr of St. Charles gave a live address showing the attitude that the Nestle Food Co., of New York is taking regarding the Marketing Co. Some interesting letters were read showing the action which the officers of the Milk Producers' Association and the Marketing Co., are taking on the fight made against them by the food company. The Mokena Local resolved to stick together unanimously with the rest of the members of the Association. There was a boom in shares of the Marketing Company, eleven shares being sold within a short time.

HOLD ST. PATRICK PARTY

The Misses Dorothy and Margarite Wachter entertained a company of friends at a St. Patrick's Day party at their home on Wednesday evening. The rooms were very prettily decorated with green and colored streamers. The electric lights were covered with green paper shades so when the lights were turned on, there was a soft green light throughout the rooms. Various games were played in keeping with the event celebrated. Music and singing added to the pleasure of the evening. A sumptuous luncheon was also served. The dining room table was prettily decorated, green of course, being the predominating color. Paper napkins with green pictures of an Irish lad and lassie were used and tiny green baskets filled with candy of the same shade constituted the favors. Following the festivities the rest of the evening was given over to dancing. A very good time is reported by everyone present. The whole affair was in the real Irish spirit from start to finish.

ARCHITECT WORKING ON PLANS

The past week an architect from Danville called on the building committee of the St. John Evangelical church building committee relative to drawing up plans and specifications for the new edifice. The committee gave him an idea of what was wanted and he is now engaged in drawing up the plans.

NOTES FROM THE SICK ROOM

Mrs. Albert Hodell underwent a quite serious operation at the St. Joseph hospital, Joliet, Saturday. She is getting along as well as can be expected from latest reports.

Mrs. Harvey Reib who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Silver Cross hospital, Joliet is improving so well that she is expected home Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Semmler who is also at the Silver Cross hospital following a serious operation is improving nicely. She was very ill last Sunday, but since then, she is showing signs of marked improvement.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church was entertained at the home of Mrs. Tom Clyde Thursday. Mrs. J. L. Bruder assisted in entertaining. In spite of the unfavorable weather there was a good attendance.

PERSONALS

Charles Kreis of Keokuk, Iowa, is visiting at the home of the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Kreis.

Misses Eunice Hacker and Alma Beckstein visited in Joliet Friday.

Miss Marie Zusa of Joliet visited with Mokena friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Andrew F. Wachter spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. August Hauck entertained relatives at dinner Sunday.

BIG POOL TOURNAMENT ON

Entry list for the Mokena Pool Tournament at A. E. Wachter's place will open Monday, March 22nd. Contest is for Mokena residents only. Cash prizes also a gold medal will be awarded best players. Remember the tournament at Andy's place.

ORLAND POLITICS ENGAGING MUCH ATTENTION NOW

Orland, March 19—The political race is on in Orland township. A real snappy election is looked for. Adam Schilling, recent tax collector for Orland township has thrown his hat in the ring for the race for the office of Highway commissioner. Wm. Beagley is his opponent. Mr. Schilling is a good roads advocate and the tax payers of Orland township want good roads. Much criticism has been heard of late in regards to the town of Orland not building their half mile piece of road to connect up with the towns of Bremen and Frankfort. This is a very poor piece of road and if it were made a hard road it would mean a continuous stretch of hard road thru to Joliet. Last Sunday six autos were stalled by this bad road. The motorists did not know of this bad highway and were marooned.

TO GIVE PLAY

The Marley Dramatic Club will present their play "Deacon Dubbs" at the Woodman hall in Orland the evening of March 26. This is a good play and has drawn big crowds in neighboring towns. Be sure to see it. It is worth while.

The J. G. B. Club gave a St. Patrick's play and dance at the Woodman hall Wednesday. There was a good house and all had a good time.

The revival meetings at the Orland Methodist church open this week. These protracted meetings will be full of inspiration and help. Come and bring your friends to these meetings.

MEN DIRECT PROGRAM AT MISSIONARY GATHERING

New Lenox, March 19—The New Lenox Missionary Society gave a dinner at the Methodist church parlors last Friday night. Following the dinner the men had charge of the program which was given in the auditorium. This was an out of the ordinary feature for there has never yet been time in the history of the society that the men folks took charge of an entire program but in this event they did well and deserve credit. The following program was rendered: Devotional, J. C. Brisbane; Lesson on "Various Foreign Languages for Americanization", J. W. Owen. The Rev. Mr. Paultain gave a corset solo and Harlow Francis sang a solo, both of which were much enjoyed. In all a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

GRADUATES FROM COLLEGE

Edward McLaughlin who has been attending the Joliet business college graduated the past week.

UNDERGOES OPERATION

W. F. Ayers, agent of the Wabash at Brisbane underwent an operation at the Wabash hospital at Decatur, Saturday. He is improving nicely. His daughter Miss Jessie Ayers is taking his place as relief agent. His son Howard who is attending the University of Illinois is expected home Saturday.

Harold Ayers has taken a position as car inspector at Porter, Indiana on the E. J. & E. road, taking up his new duties Monday.

Miss Lucy Martin has been in Joliet the past week caring for her sister.

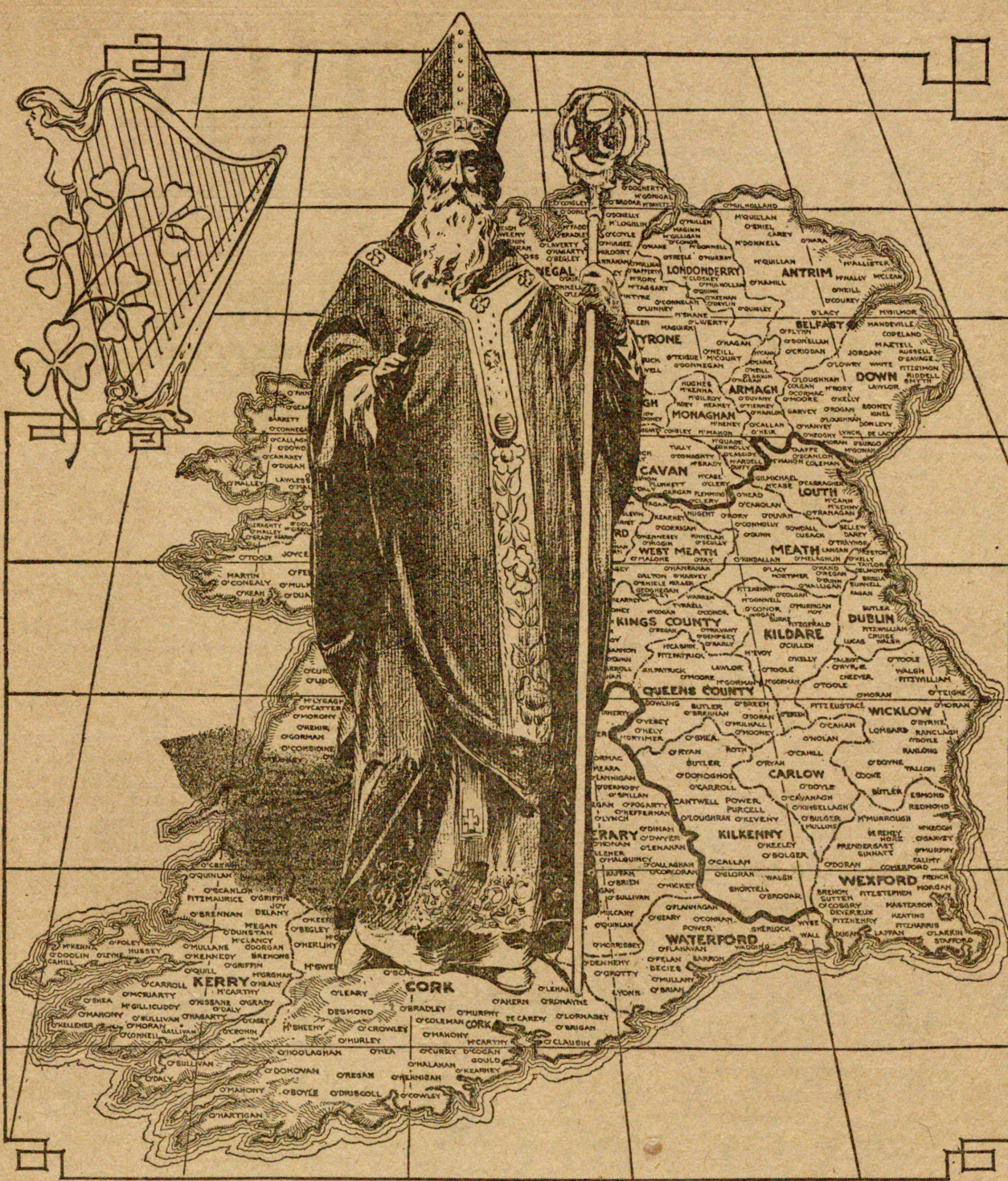
Mrs. A. M. Storm of Joliet attended the Missionary Society dinner at the Methodist church Friday. She is an instructor in French at the Joliet High School. She attended the University of Chicago all of last summer preparing for this position.

Word comes that the A. D. Pearson and E. J. Sass families have arrived at Belplaine, Minnesota but up to last Sunday their cars had not arrived.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deeming, Miss Brown, Mrs. Cole and Miss Flossie Cole all of Joliet were guests at the J. R. Bentley home over Sunday.

Fred Francis underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Silver Cross hospital, Joliet the past week. He is convalescing very nicely.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Grace Episcopal church met with Mrs. C. J. Jones Thursday. Plans were formulated for holding a bakery sale the Saturday before Easter at the store of Archie Corp.



ISLAND AND ITS PATRON SAINT, ALIKE IMMORTAL

On the Famous Green Isle the seed planted by St. Patrick in the fifth century has grown into a plant that cannot be withered.

IRELAND'S HOPE

The prestige of our Gaelic race,
Our poets' and our heroes' fame,
Oppression never could erase,
Nor dim the light of freedom's flame.

Through centuries of cruel wrong,
Though crushed, we never were subdued;
Our love of liberty e'er strong,
With hope and faith we were imbued.

The grandeur of the bygone years
She sheds its glamour on our path
And made us smile amidst our tears,
Exult despite our foemen's wrath.

Disunion, fostered by our foes,
Left us beneath the English sway;
United, all our nation's woes
Had never traced in blood our way.

But now a brighter day has dawned
Upon the land we love so well,
No more shall Erin's rights be pawned
By sectaries with purpose fell.

The ancient language of our race
Shall be again the nation's tongue,
And peace and comfort will erase
The memories which our hearts have wrung.

'Tis rival creeds and factions' fight
No longer shall embroil our land,
And Ireland's children for her rights
In harmony will take their stand.

In Tara's ruined, silent hall
Where Irish monarchs once held state,
Music and gladness will recall
The times when we were famed and great.

Then when our night of grief and shame
Is ended and we're glad and free,
We'll build a fane to Emmet's name
Who died for Irish Liberty.

NEIL MACDONALD.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)



IRELAND AND THE SHAMROCK

That the Two Are Inseparable Has
Been Proved by Plant's Refusal to
Grow Elsewhere.

The shamrock and Ireland—Ireland and the shamrock—the two are inseparable, writes Katherine Edelman. When shamrocks refuse to bloom, then surely must Ireland die; then surely must Irish hearts cease their longings for a glimpse of the green fields of old Erin, and then surely must the land of poetry, of sentiment, of romance, be a thing that is no more. And if the spirit of Ireland should die—then, too, would the little green plant wither on its stem, and refuse to bloom again.

What a wealth of memories and associations is intertwined with the precious little green plant! What wonderful tales and legends we have been told about it in the good old days when fairies roamed over every Irish hillside and when Ireland was an enchanted land. And who can doubt their truth when we know that the sturdy little plant refuses to bloom in any other land outside of its own green isle? Time after time it has been taken by loving hands and transplanted to other countries, but always only to perish. And, sure, why wouldn't it be so, when St. Patrick blessed the little plant and called it the emblem of the fairest isle under all God's sky?



St. Patrick's Day and the Fairies.

On St. Patrick's morning, every Irish lassie pins a spray of the little plant upon her bosom and sallies forth, not to look for fairies any more, for who cares for fairies when St. Patrick's day and springtime walk hand in hand, when love, romance and adventure may await them at every turn of the road?

For when the heart is young and gay,
And when the time's St. Patrick's day
Rare fairies would only be in the way.



CONSECRATED STANDING STONE

St. Patrick overthrew a great number of pagan standing stones with which Ireland was covered. There are still a great number to be seen. This one was consecrated to the new religion by being inscribed by a cross.



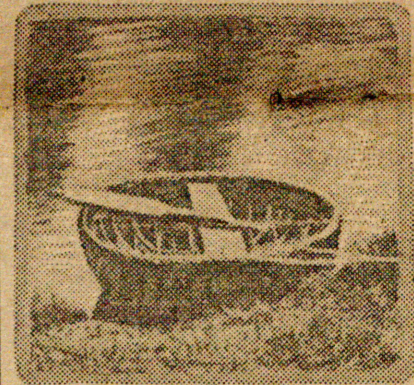
WHERE ST. PATRICK LIES AT DOWNPATRICK

The huge uncarved stone was two years ago drawn from the neighborhood hills and placed over the supposed grave of St. Patrick. It bears a cross and the word "Patrick" in Irish capital letters. It weighs seven tons. Part of the present Downpatrick cathedral is shown in the background.

ST. PATRICK'S PURGATORY ON LOUGH DERG

LOUGH DERG, environed by hills, in the southern part of County Donegal, also claims the distinction of having an island on which is St. Patrick's purgatory. In the middle ages the place had a European reputation and pilgrimages were made to it from various parts of the continent. Between June 1 and August 15 the legendary site of St. Patrick's purgatory is still visited by 3,000 or 4,000 pilgrims annually. This lough, much smaller than another one similarly named, is situated with islands, delightful in themselves and rendered still more attractive by a picturesque environment in which beauty and a measure of sublimity are commingled.

Giraldus Cambrensis, a Welsh writer of the twelfth century, who resided



BOAT OF ST. PATRICK'S TIME

This ancient type of boat dates from St. Patrick's time. This one is still in use on the Boyne river near Slane. It has a wattle framework and is covered with hide. It is singularly like one of the round boats on the Tigris.

for some time in Ireland, wrote at some length about St. Patrick's purgatory on the Donegal Lough Derg island. "The island in the lake," he wrote, "is divided into two parts, on one side being a church of great sanctity, amid scenes of wondrous beauty, its charms heightened by the frequent visits of angels and local saints. The other side of the island is rugged and hideous and is reputed to be the resort of demons and the haunts where evil spirits perform their dreadful orgies. This portion of the island has nine pits and if any person dares to pass a night in one of them he or she is seized by malignant spirits and tortured. Whoever has borne these agonies in discharge of penance will not undergo future punishment in hell, unless persisting in sinning worse than before."

In this manner the Welsh historian writes of the other St. Patrick's purgatory. Long before his day, however, legend and myth had cast their glamour over a lovely spot which was, without doubt, at one time sanctified by the presence and the ministrations of the apostle of Ireland. It was a credulous age in which Giraldus Cambrensis lived and his narration is as of a matter of fact in which he himself believed.

The simple-minded people of the Donegal hills are not much harassed by speculative doubts, and to them generally the traditions attached to Lough Derg and St. Patrick's purgatory appeal as strongly and make no greater demands upon belief than are made by matters regarded as still more essential.

The first mention of St. Patrick's purgatory in literature was made by a monk, Joceline of Furness, in his "Vita Sancti Patricii," written about the year 1183. Giraldus Cambrensis' reference to it was made two years later, but neither he nor Joceline advanced the idea that the purgatory was an entrance into the other world. This development of the legend first

appears in a work written in Latin in 1188 by a monk, Henry, belonging to a Cistercian abbey in Huntingdonshire, England. The book relates the experience of an Irish knight named Owain, who descended into the cave of St. Patrick's purgatory to do penance for his sins. He was led alternately through hell and the terrestrial paradise and was finally permitted to view the glowing portals of the celestial paradise. Henry's book made St. Patrick's purgatory famous throughout Europe, and accounts of other descents into purgatory followed his in quick succession. The story spreading to Spain and Italy furnished the subject of a drama to Calderon and doubtless contributed ideas utilized by Dante in the "Divina Commedia."



STOOD FIRMLY FOR LIBERTY

How Irishmen in Revolutionary Days Contributed to the Sacred Cause of Freedom.

The following is an extract from an Irish-American almanac. In the crisis of the Revolutionary struggle, a little band of Irishmen in Philadelphia advanced the money that enabled Washington to keep his forces together in that terrible period.

The names of these generous donors for the achievement of American freedom, and the amounts given by each (which, in their purchasing value, represent nearly four times the present value of our money), were as follows:

B. McClenahan, \$10,000; John Patton, \$12,000; J. M. Nesbit & Co., \$5,000; Benjamin Fuller \$2,000; Richard Peters, \$5,000; George Meade & Co., \$2,000; James Mease, \$5,000; John Donaldson, \$2,000; Thomas Barclay, \$5,000; Henry Hill, \$5,000; Hugh Shell, \$5,000; Keane & Nichols, \$4,000; John Dunlap, \$4,000; James Caldwell, \$2,000; John Nixon, \$5,000; Samuel Caldwell, \$1,000; George Campbell, \$2,000; John Shee \$1,000; John Mease, \$4,000; Sharp Delaney, \$1,000; Banner, Murray & Co., \$6,000; Trench Francis, \$5,500; Samuel Meredith, \$5,000.

These Irishmen, by their generous donations, helped Washington to carry out his plans, to secure volunteers,



ST. PATRICK'S HOLY WELL

This holy well, known as the "Eye" well, is situated at Struell Hill near Downpatrick, and close to it are two others known as the "Bathing" and "Drinking" wells.

clothing for the men, and munitions of war, without which America might still be a British colony.

It is also shown that the Irish also participated in all the great events of history during the Revolution.

Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat, was an Irishman, O'Reilly brothers, the inventors of telegraphy, and McCormick of the reaping machine fame were Irish.

The first history of the United States was written by an Irishman by the name of Ramsey, and thus we might go through every avenue of war, commerce, science, literature, invention and discovery, and still find Irishmen occupying prominent places in the van of each.

CHRONICLES AND LEGENDS OF IRELAND

By NEIL MACDONALD

St. Patrick in the Annals of Clonmacnois

CLONMACNOIS owes a measure of its fame to the "Annals," written in Gaelic and of very great antiquity. The earlier portion of the history is undoubtedly largely mythical, and even in the more modern part, fable and fact are so interlaced that it is extremely difficult to attain certainty. It claims to be a narration of events from the dawn of humanity down to 1408, when the record closed.

According to the old chroniclers all the heathen kings who reigned in Ireland until the time of St. Patrick numbered 136. They trace the origin of the Gaelic people anterior to the time of Noah and write of events beyond the range of human knowledge, with all the assurance of undoubting certainty.

Much is written about St. Patrick in the "Annals" but, here again, the miraculous and improbable are so commingled with reality that it is hard to determine what is truth and what is fiction.

I translate a portion of it bearing upon the life of St. Patrick, which is doubtless in the main correct:

"In the fourth year of King Leogair's reign St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland, was sent over by commission of Pope Celestine to convert the land from paganism to Christianity, but he did not land here until after the death of Celestine, in the first year of Sixtus, his successor, in the year A. D. 432. Armach was edified and made the metropolitan see of Ireland by St. Patrick. Some writers say that St. James the Apostle came to this land; others say that Palladius was sent here before St. Patrick, but he had not much success, for he converted to the faith but five parishes only, which were in Leinster, and as he was returning to Rome he died in Pictland (Scotland)."

In the "Annals" frequent mention is made of St. Kieran, who was not only the founder of Clonmacnois, but was also the patron saint of the men of Connaught. The "Annals of Inisfal" assign the year 506 as the date of St. Kieran's birth and 548 as that of his death. So great was his reputation for sanctity that people in that part of Ireland, even now, couple his name with deity when they wish to give additional force to an assertion.



Concerning Freedom of Land From Snakes.

THE freedom of Ireland from snakes and other venomous creatures was remarked by writers from a very early period. The popular opinion among the peasantry of Ireland was that the is-

THE OULD SOD

Pat Nowlan, do you mind of the stile
That straddled the hedge by the
whin-grown cairn,
And the Connacht hills for many a mile
A weavin' the green of the heather
and fern?

Do you think of the colleen baugh
so sweet,
With laughter and mischief a-brim-
min' o'er?
Do you hear the pat of her wee bare
feet,
When she runs to meet with you
at the door?



Do you see her eyes of deep Irish
blue,
Her cheeks with her own, the
rose's pink?
Faix she could be coy and be con-
trary, too,
And give to your rival a smile or
a wink.

Pat Nowlan paused on his mass-ward
way,
And a rollickin' wrinkle crept into
his smile,
"Arrah," says he, "how St. Patrick's
day
Makes an ould devil wish he was
young for a while."

—George M. Russell in Houston Post.

land is indebted to St. Patrick for the exemption. This merit is still attributed to the saint, not only by the uneducated, but also by some of those who stand in the relationship of moral and intellectual guides of the people. Joceline, a monk of Furness, a writer of the twelfth century, was the first to give currency to this reputed miracle of St. Patrick. The old chronicler writes: "As the season of Lent approached St. Patrick withdrew into a high mountain on the western coast of Connaught, to be more at leisure for contemplation and prayer. He fasted for 40 days, without taking any sustenance. After his period of fast-

ing was completed, to this place he gathered together the several tribes of serpents and venomous creatures, and drove them headlong into the Western ocean. From hence hath proceeded the exemption Ireland enjoys from all poisonous reptiles."

Solinus, who wrote a few hundred years before St. Patrick arrived in Ireland, makes mention of the fact of Ireland's freedom from all venomous creatures, but assigns no cause for the exemption. The Venerable Bede, in the eighth century, notices the same fact, but says nothing of St. Patrick in this connection.

Donat, bishop of Fislulae, near Florence, who lived in the seventh century, wrote a Latin poem describing his native country, Ireland, in which he refers to the absence of snakes from the land and frogs from the lakes of this favored isle. A translation of the poem is subjoined:

Far westward lies an isle of ancient fame.
By nature blessed, and Scotia is her name;
Enrolled in books; exhaustless is her store
Of velvety silver and of golden ore.
Her fruitful soil forever teems with wealth,
With gems her waters, and her air with health,
Her verdant fields with milk and honey flow.
Her woolly fleeces vie with virgin snow,
Her waving furrows float with bearded corn,
And arms and arts her envied sons adorn.
No savage bear with lawless fury roves,
No ravenous lion through her peaceful groves,
No poison there infects, no scaly snake
Creeps through the grass, nor frogs annoy the lake;
An island worthy of its pious race,
In war triumphant, and unmatched in peace.

This enthusiastic, expatriated Irish saint of the seventh century mentions the exemption above noted, as among the many blessings enjoyed by the highly favored isle. Had Donat believed that St. Patrick had been the active agent in securing this boon to Ireland, it is improbable that he would neglect to state the fact.

In his "Confessions," St. Patrick lays no claim to miraculous power of any kind unless it be, as the instrument of divine grace in the conversion and transforming of sinners, whereby they became the children of God. It is not known that there was any other authority for the story of St. Patrick's banishing the snakes, but Joceline,

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)



Should Be United in Honor.

Sharing St. Patrick's labors and his grave, why has the once loved and honored little Irish nun, Saint Bridget, been comparatively forgotten?

She was among the first to accept the faith preached by Patrick, and wedded faith to works by dedicating her life to the cloister, the first woman of her race so to do.

So united in inspiration and in labor for their fellows were these two in minds of the sons of Erin that within one sepulcher their mingling dust awaits the last trump.

DOCTOR ADVISED CHANGE OF CLIMATE

Run Down and Lungs Hurt—Stayed Home and Gained 22 Pounds.

"In November, 1911, I had a severe cold and la grippe, which left me with a bad cough. My lungs and shoulder blades hurt so I couldn't sleep and I finally had to give up my job and was ordered to change climate. In April, 1912, I began taking Milks Emulsion. On the second bottle I could see a change. My appetite was better and I commenced to gain strength and weight. Now (August 23, 1912) I have used 23 bottles, have increased 22 pounds in weight and believe I am permanently cured."—W. F. Bourland, Route 5, Wolf City, Texas.

Mr. Bourland was fortunate in commencing to use Milks Emulsion when he did. A run-down system invites disease. Milks Emulsion costs nothing to try.

Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, doing away with all need of pills and physics. It promotes appetite and quickly puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. As a builder of flesh and strength Milks Emulsion is strongly recommended to those whose sickness has weakened, and is a powerful aid in resisting and repairing the effects of wasting diseases. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are promptly relieved—usually in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream. Truly wonderful for weak, sickly children.

No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles home with you, use it according to directions, and if not satisfied with the results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Little Things That Hurt.

You may think that a bachelor with an income of one million hates to pay an income tax, but if you want to behold his enthusiasm freeze just watch him groan when the school tax is listed.—Houston Post.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

The Main Thing.

"My daughter, Young Baggis called today to ask me to give him your hand."

"Well, father, did you ask him if he had anything to put in it?"

Health is the fashion. Take Garfield Tea, the herb laxative which purifies the blood and brings good health.—Adv.

No Expense.

Lawyer—What was the judge's charge to the jury?

Ex-Juryman—Not a cent. In fact, we got paid by the day for our work.

HOMELESS!

Constipation, Headache, Colds, Biliousness, driven out with "Cascarets"

Drive away those persistent enemies of happiness—biliousness and constipation. Don't stay headachy, sick, tongue coated, sallow and miserable! Never have colds, indigestion, upset stomach or that misery-making gas. Feel splendid always by taking Cascarets occasionally. Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience you like Calomel, Salts, Oil or nasty, harsh pills. They cost so little and work while you sleep.—Adv.

Pessimists live long—like Voltaire and Schopenhauer—in spite of their pessimism about all things.

Cole's Carbollinative Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 25c and 50c. Ask your druggist, or send 25c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a pkg. Adv.

Some men waste a lot of time trying to convince others that they are truthful.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A father gets some of his boy's company if the boy has to come to him for pocket money.

Use **MURINE** Night and Morning **Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy** Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

IF BACK HURTS USE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if Kidneys feel like lead or Bladder bothers.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Life in Death.

It was a death-bed scene, but the art director was not satisfied with the hero's acting.

"Come on!" he cried. "Put more life into your dying!"

OUCH! LUMBAGO PAIN! RUB BACKACHE AWAY

Instant Relief With a Small Trial Bottle of Old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Kidneys cause Backache? No! They have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain. Listen! Your backache is caused by lumbago, sciatica or a strain, and the quickest relief is soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Rub it right on your painful back, and instantly the soreness, stiffness and lameness disappears. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from your druggist and limber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache or lumbago pain.

Rub old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" whenever you have sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism or sprains, as it is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.—Adv.

An Exception.

"They say Mrs. Bump's table is her weak point."

"Not if you judge it by the butter she puts on it."

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

For a Consideration.

Spratt (gloomily)—"I don't believe I have a friend in the world." Sponger—"You can make one; I need 5¢."

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschree's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Nail This, Quick!

"Why has he named his motor Wilton?"

"Because it's his car-pet."

An ill-smelling pipe has no conscience.

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

GREAT NEED IS PRODUCTION

Men Must Be Given Inducement to Work and Guaranteed Fair Dealing in the Distribution of the Result.

Article VI.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

The world lives by two kinds of work, the work on the soil and the labor spent in making things. In this way we get the things we eat and wear. We have eaten up our surplus. The world's reserve is gone. We are literally living from hand to mouth. To overcome the food shortage we must put every inch of available ground into production. Only by doing this can we live and gradually get back the surplus which stood as a protection against crop failures.

Production is not automatic, it is the work of man. There is not anything complex about it. You can't use magic. To grow things men must plow and gather. The will to work is our greatest need. The land is available. God furnishes the sunshine and the rain. To get the plows, tractors and farm tools we must look to the industrial arm of life. Here again is the call for men. We are short of man power. Men were killed and crippled in the war. The men who survived the war must help do the work that would have been done by those who did not come back. In their present frame of mind they do not will to work, at least under the old conditions obtaining before the war. It is necessary to furnish them with an inducement to work. There was little inducement for men to work before the war. The discontented are not kicking at work. Their objection goes to the unfairness shown in distributing the result. It isn't any secret. They are shouting it from the housetops of Europe, they demand a larger share of the things they produce, or they refuse to work. There is a good deal of human nature in it, too. It is only human nature to think of self. There isn't anything unnatural in the workman looking for reward. Willingness to work is largely based on the thought of working for oneself.

Five things are necessary to start and keep production going. In other words, to get the clothes, shoes, stockings, coal and comforts of life, to give the farmer the tools he needs for agricultural production, so that we may eat; to provide the transportation necessary to collection and distribution, to bring the city to the country and the country to the market we must do five essential things.

Production's First Need.

First, we must have plants, and I use the word in the most general sense. These plants must be equipped with machinery and tools, they must be ready for work. Second, a plant is useless and stands idle unless we provide raw material, the thing furnished by nature that man and machine work into the finished product. Third, we must have coal. Coal runs the machine and keeps warm the home of the man who runs the machine. The helplessness of the world without coal is brought home to me while I am writing these articles. The miners have left the pit. The government, through the courts, has tried to force them back. The effort is a failure. The streets are dark at night. The houses are cold. Business is crying out against necessary restrictions imposed because of the coal shortage. I realize as I never have before how dependent we are on the men who pick and dig the coal. All of the intelligence and culture, the courts, the gold, are but symbols of power. When the coal miners folded their hands and set their teeth things stopped.

Fourth, transportation is necessary to the gathering, collecting and delivering of raw material and the distribution of the finished product. Fifth, and last, but first in importance, is man power. The purpose of production is man. He is master of it at every stage, in every department. Without him production is impossible. The business men who proceed on the theory that men could not live without their business, its pay roll, forget the first and greater truth that there would be no business without the workers. Man cuts, digs, gathers and hauls the raw material. He hews the wood, builds the plant. He mines the ore, he makes the tools, the machinery. He oils it, sets it in motion. He runs it. He makes the furnace and the boiler. He digs and shovels the coal which makes the power. He defies the heat of the furnace. He builds the locomotive and pulls its throttle. He makes the freight car and stands in the sleet in the dangerous railroad yard with the signal of safety.

Railroads All Worn Out.

Transportation in Europe is partly paralyzed. During the war railroad tracks and roadbeds were allowed to deteriorate. It could not be helped, but the fact that it was unavoidable doesn't alter the situation. Roadbed and rails have fallen to pieces. There is a terrible shortage of cars. Everywhere on the Continent this is felt.

They have less than a third of the rolling stock necessary to meet normal requirements. The demand for transportation facilities will necessarily increase during the period of reconstruction. I have seen locomotives sneezing, coughing, expiring every few miles. Old, broken-down engines, the kind one expects to find in a museum. I was on a de luxe train, a diplomatic express. I commented upon the condition of the locomotive, which came to a full stop every once in a while. I commented upon the condition of the coaches. The chief of the train looked at me, smiled and said: "If you think this one is bad you ought to see some of the others."

The war disarranged plants and factories. The demand was for munitions. Peace gave way to war and plant equipment efficient for peace production gave way to plant construction necessary to manufacture the weapons of war. Plants were commandeered. Machinery was torn out, new machinery put in. A complete reconstruction and reorganization was effected. Now that the war is over and the demand for everything is great, it is necessary to change these plants back and fit them for the production needed. It is expensive, it takes time, it retards production.

It is strange that, while everyone can see and understand the difficulties and delays incident to reorganizing and rearranging machinery and plants, many people cannot see or understand the problem of rearranging men's lives, who for four years have been living abnormally. The effect of the war upon plants and equipment is conceded by the very man who refused to see any effect of the war on the men who were in it.

Women in Labor World.

During the war women answered the roll call. They left their homes and went to work. There is hardly a kind of work that I can think of that I have not seen women doing in Europe. I have seen them loading boats, shoveling coal, washing windows, driving wagons, cleaning streets, conducting on trains. Many of the women who went into the industries were young women. Now that the war is over and the men have come back there is a demand on the part of the men that the women retire to their homes. This is impossible in many cases, for these women have grown dependent upon their jobs for their living. Then, too, there is a shortage of marriageable men. Some employers of labor have taken advantage of this situation. They pay a woman less money than they pay a man for the same work. This makes both dissatisfied. The woman has the sympathy of the working man. He doesn't want her to compete with him to the extent that his wages will be lowered, neither does he want the boss to discriminate against her.

Women have come into the world of work to stay. If there is any meaning in the phrase "class conscious," they are living examples of it. They are more outspoken about their demands than men. They sense a wrong long before a man can see it. They have brought their intuition into the labor world. They are more radical than men, and they stimulate men to action. They have brought to the labor problem a new and interesting angle.

The key to the future is in the hands of these men and women. Production is the door that must be opened. Men and women must work, or winter and want will make a No Man's Land of Europe before the sun of 1920 thaws the frost from the ground.

Children crying for bread, shivering in the cold these bleak winter nights, are praying that men will work when they pray to God for good and warmth. Their help cries are smothered by a great blanket—unrest. Will men hear them?

So I sought to find the causes of unrest, knowing it would bring me close to the heart of the trouble.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Dickens' Tribute to the Cow.

If civilized peoples were to lapse into the worship of animals, the cow would certainly be their chosen goddess. What a fountain of blessing is the cow! She is the mother of beef, the source of butter, the original cause of cheese, to say nothing of shoehorns, haircombs and upper leathers. A gentle, amiable, ever-yielding creature, who has no joy in her family affairs that she does not share with man. We rob her of her children, that we may rob her thereafter of her milk; and we only care for her when the robbery may be perpetrated.—Charles Dickens.

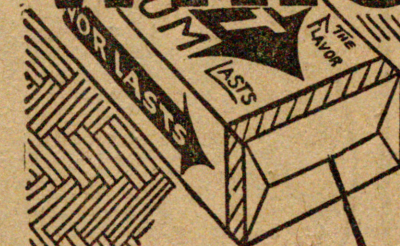
Approaching the End.

Cleero in his dialogue entitled "De Senectute" makes one of his interlocutors say that all men wish to attain old age and yet complain of the fact when they have attained it. He adds that one of the grievances of the old is that age steals over them more rapidly than they expected. It is pointed out that we cannot prevent time from passing, and that even if we lived eight hundred instead of eighty years the past time, however long, cannot when it has flown away be able to "soothe with any consolation for an old age of folly."

A Sister Wilhelm Did Not Like.

Princess Charlotte of Meiningen, sister of the ex-kaiser, who died recently, had been a sufferer for years and had undergone many operations. She passed most of her time on the Riviera. Indeed, the princess was a woman who couldn't miss. She wore bobbed hair, when no other woman had ever dreamed of such a thing, and talked democracy, and smoked all the time. The ex-kaiser was rather alarmed at her vagaries and preferred his other sister, Queen Sophie of Greece, who was more his sort.—London Mail.

WRIGLEY'S



The flavor lasts—and the electrically-sealed package brings

Here's to teeth, appetite, digestion!

WRIGLEY'S

to you with all its goodness perfectly preserved.

Sealed Tight—Kept Right!



Water on the Knee.

A certain man of rather a waggish disposition, contends that his wife has no imagination. At dinner one night he chanced to mention a tragic circumstance, which he had read in the evening paper on his way home. A passenger on a transatlantic steamer had fallen overboard in mid-ocean, and had never been seen again.

"Was he drowned?" asked the wife. "Oh, no," answered the husband, "but he sprained his ankle, I believe!"

Never the Same After That.

As I was making a bed one Monday morning a friend came to see me. She walked right in and not seeing me, said: "Are you at home?" I said: "Oh, yes, I never go visiting Monday morning." When I thought how it sounded, I was awfully embarrassed, and she never acted the same toward me.—Exchange.

Mere Trifle.

Mr. Feathertop—I'm going to the races this afternoon, and I'm so excited I know I'll fairly lose my head there.

His Wife—Oh, don't worry about that, dear. But be careful of your money!

A distinguished scientist estimates the mean annual rainfall for the entire surface of the earth at about 36 inches.

112 Millions

used last year

to KILL COLDS

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1695. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes. All druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

False Teeth Held Firmly in Place

By

COREGA

Prevents Sore Gums Promotes Mouth Hygiene Brings Health and Comfort

At leading druggists everywhere, 35c, or

Send 10 cents for trial sample

Corega Laboratory, Cleveland, O.

Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

HEARTBURN

Caused by Acid-Stomach

That bitter heartburn, belching, food-repeating, indigestion, bloating after eating—all are caused by acid-stomach. But they are only first symptoms—danger signals to warn you of awful troubles if not stopped. Headache, biliousness, rheumatism, sciatica, that tired, listless feeling, lack of energy, dizziness, insomnia, even cancer and ulcers of the intestines and many other ailments are traceable to ACID-STOMACH.

Thousands—yes, millions—of people who ought to be well and strong are mere weaklings because of acid-stomach. They really starve in the midst of plenty because they do not get enough strength and vitality from the food they eat.

Take EATONIC and give your stomach a chance to do its work right. Make it strong, cool, sweet and comfortable. EATONIC brings quick relief for heartburn, belching, indigestion and other stomach miseries. Improves digestion—helps you get full strength from your food. Thousands say EATONIC is the most wonderful stomach remedy in the world. Brought them relief when everything else failed.

Our best testimonial is what EATONIC will do for you. So get a big 50c box of EATONIC today from your druggist, use it five days—if you're not pleased, return it and get your money back.

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Itching, Scaling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at druggists. Also by mail, or as Drugists, Hanco Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

HINDER CORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or as Drugists, Hanco Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

GRACE HOTEL

CHICAGO Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street Rooms with detached bath \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day. Rooms with private bath \$1.50 and \$2.00. Opposite Post Office—Near All Theatres and Stores. Stock yards cars run direct to the door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
At Mokena, Illinois.

Wm. Semmler,
Editor and publisher

Entered as second-class matter October 30, 1919, at the post office at Mokena, Ill. under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
PER YEAR \$2.00
SIX MONTHS \$1.00

Friday, Mar. 19, 1920

FOR SALE

7-Room Modern House
4 rooms upstairs, 3 down
\$4,500--half cash, balance
to suit purchaser.

J. M. STUDER
TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Mokena

GETTING NEW CAR

Hentsch and Hellmuth are preparing for the opening of their new garage. They have several cars ordered. Albert Hentsch has gone to Cleveland, Ohio to drive in a new Cleveland car.

Mrs. Charles Moriarty has been visiting in Joliet with Mrs. Tresa Moriarty.

Mrs. Etta Marti, daughter Miss Anna and son John, also Eric Payne of Chicago were guests of Mokena friends and relatives over Sunday. Mr. Payne is moving to Pennsylvania this week.

The Home Improvement Club will meet at the home of Mrs. E. P. Krapp Thursday, March 25th. Everybody welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Val. H. Scheer of Tinley Park spent Sunday with the former's sister, Miss Minnie Scheer. Miss Dorothy Miller of Blue Island spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. H. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kolber and daughter Mira have gone to Gary Indiana for a few weeks to visit with relatives.

Elmer Stapp visited in Chicago on business Friday.

George Cooper visited in Chicago Monday.

Mrs. Johnston is improving from her recent illness.

Mrs. Kerr spent Wednesday and Thursday in Chicago.

Mrs. John Wannemacher was in Joliet Monday.

Miss Marcia Liess went to Joliet Saturday to visit her aunt Mrs. Harvey Reib at the Silver Cross hospital.

MEETINGS

The C. I. C. Class of the Methodist Sunday School was entertained at the home of Miss Edna Bechstein on Tuesday evening. The usual good time prevailed.

Miss Pearl Freborg, Mrs. Wm. Wannemacher and daughter, Burnetta of Tinley Park spent Tuesday with Mrs. William Lowe.

Mrs. James Jackson attended a wedding at Orland last Saturday.

D. M. Lockwood and family spent Sunday with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. George Marti Sr. spent several days in Melrose Park with her daughter.

Frankfort

Petitions are about to be prepared for the village election. No candidates have been heard of as yet.

Adam Heusner who has been seriously ill for sometime has about recovered and is able to be in his office at the Heusner & Mager Garage.

Alfred Zechlin and Raymond Waring drove in a new car from Detroit, Michigan, arriving Monday afternoon. The trip was over three hundred miles and was quite rough. Many detours had to be made.

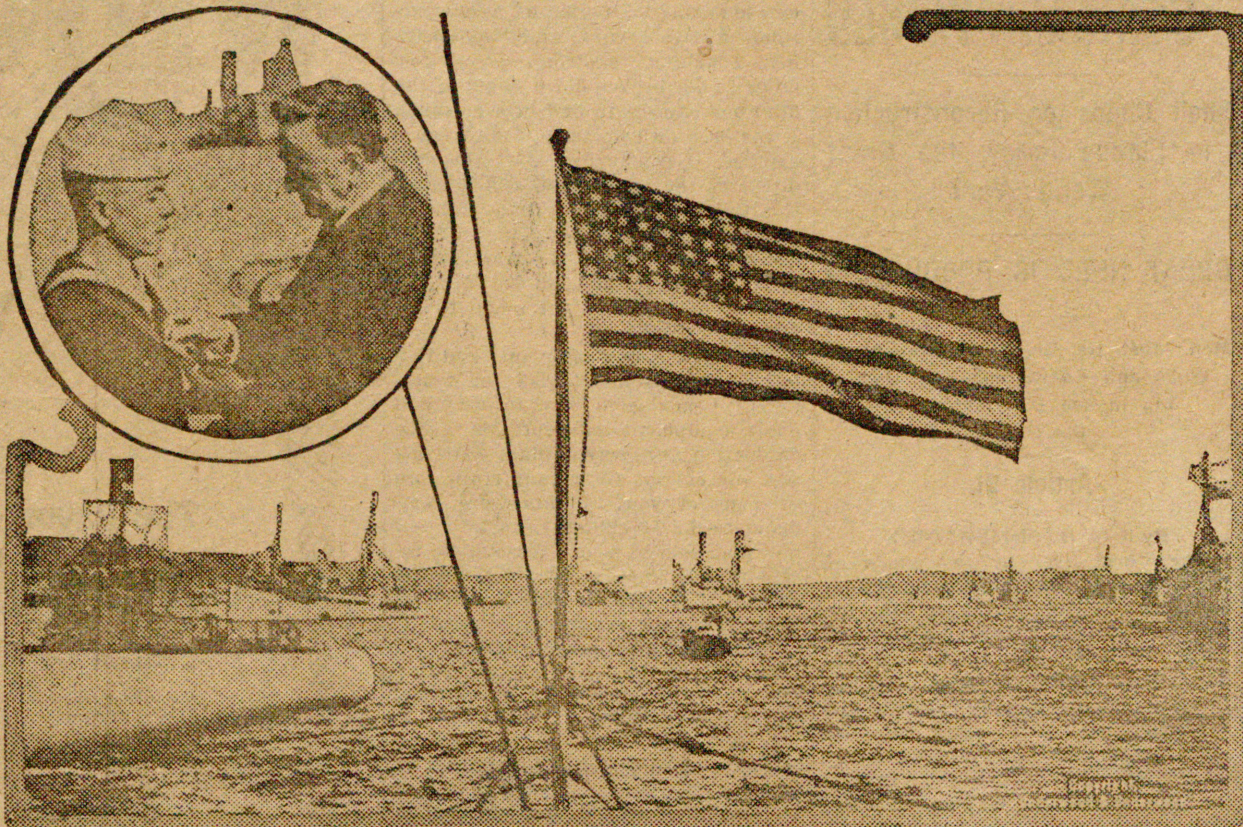
Wishnick's Bargains Again

Early Ohio seed and eating
Potatoes

2 1-2 bus. sack at \$6.50
per sack. For sale by--

ALFRED CROSBY,
ORLAND, ILLINOIS.

AMERICAN MINE SWEEPING FLEET REVIEWED BY DANIELS



The American mine sweeping fleet paraded up the North river in gala attire before Secretary of the Navy Daniels, who reviewed the craft. The 59 vessels of the fleet form the last unit of the navy to return from war service in foreign waters. The sweepers picked up and destroyed 50,000 mines. The work was of a most hazardous nature. In the insert Secretary Daniels is shown planning a Croix de Guerre on Ray Messanelli for his valorous work.

GERMANY'S NEW POLICE LOOK LIKE SOLDIERS



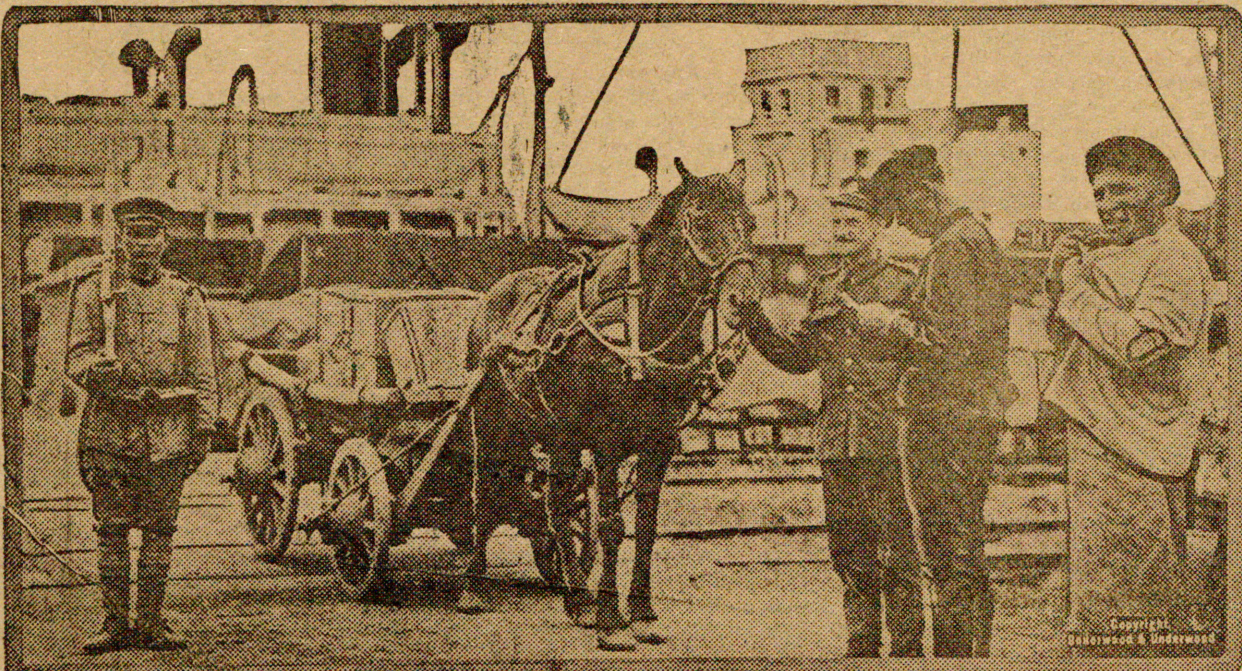
Herr Noske, Germany's minister of defense, has organized a special police force of picked men, well armed, ostensibly as a protection against the Spartans. They are called the safety police, and at a moment's notice are ready to enter a "police auto" to be rushed to the place of disturbance. This photograph shows some of the new police officers with arms.

EXPERTS IN CAMP IN NEW ZION CANYON NATIONAL PARK



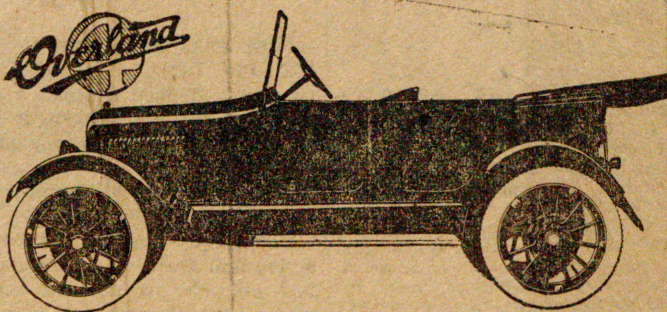
Three experts, largely responsible for the creation of Zion canyon as a national park, around a camp fire at the "Temple of Sinawava" in the Utah wonderland. They are, left to right: Robert Sterling Yard, executive secretary of the National Parks association; W. W. Wylie, who "put the Yellowstone on the map," and Miss Margaret Yard.

RED TAPE AMONG ALLIES AT VLADIVOSTOK



Receiving allied supplies at Vladivostok, Siberia, is truly a matter of "red tape." This is a specific example. A Japanese soldier guards the load, a British soldier guards the horse, another examines the way bill, while the Chinese coolie stands by ready to do the work of unloading.

Automobile Headquarters



For such well-known cars as the Overland 4 which we have in either Touring, Roadster, Sedan or Coupe. These are the most popular cars on the market today. We also handle the Buick and Ford cars. If you are in the market for a car come in and let us talk the matter over.

Heusner & Mager - Frankfort, Ill.

Why You Should Insure Now - Today.

Because the very argument you use against buying Life Insurance now-- that of the high cost of living-- furnishes the best reason in the world for Life Insurance. If the high cost of the necessities of life keep you, with a good income, hustling to maintain your former standard of living, how would it be with your family if every cent of income was cut off?

Lutheran International Insurance Co.
FRED GOEBEL, Agent.

ATTENTION!

With the high cost of building materials and labor it is less prudent to have your buildings, dwellings or personal property under-insured than it would have been to have carried your own risk originally? For additional protection, call

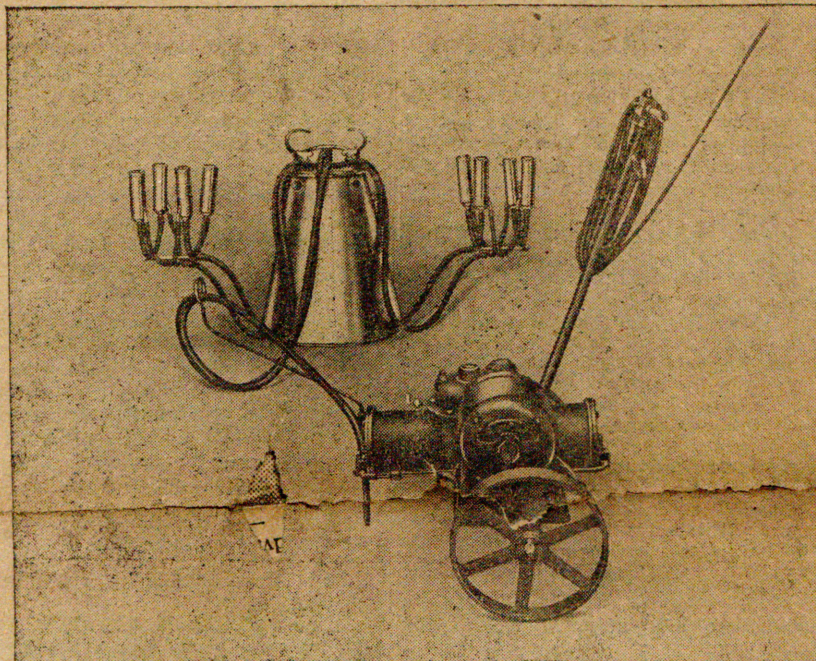
Ona E. Mcconvey

District Agent American Ins. Co.

MOKENA, ILL.

Telephone No. 1

Sharples Moto Milker



THIS Moto Milker enables one to do the work of three. One man can, alone, milk 15 cow herd in about 45 minutes. It stands you about \$300 a year. The Moto Milker requires no installation of pipe lines, has no pulsators, no belts, no gauges, no tanks no stall cocks, no springs, and no diaphragms. Any "Farm Lighting" Plant will furnish the electric power to run it. The Moto Milker is so simple that any farm hand can operate it. It is durable and strong. There are only about one-third as many parts on it as on an ordinary farm engine, and it runs one-tenth as fast.

HAS FAMOUS COMPRESSED AIR SQUEEZE

Distributed By

Adam Schilling, Tinley Park, Ill.

Having Taken Agency
for the

PLAYFORD CEMENT STAVE

SILO

We are now in position
to sell all customers a
Wood, Cement, Stave,
or Famous McNut Silos.
The Cement, Stave and
wood Silos will be sold,
erected on a customer's
property. :: :: ::

Call for Prices

FRANKFORT GRAIN CO.

FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

AVAILABLE PLANTFOOD NEEDED TO OBTAIN LARGEST PROFITS.

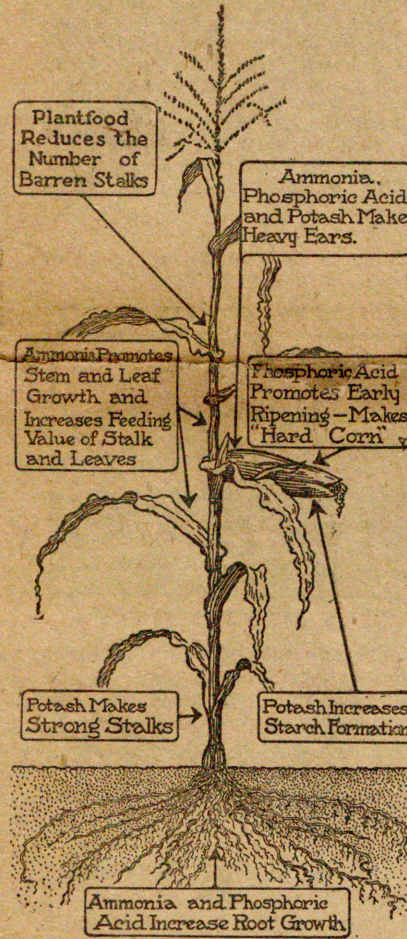
Charles Ternet Averages Eighty-Seven Bushels of Corn on a Five-Acre Plot.

Charles Ternet of Allen county is one of Indiana's leading farmers. Which means that he is always looking for the method which will make his land produce the highest possible yield at the lowest possible cost. This year, when the yields had been determined and the winners of the medals annually awarded by the Indiana State Corn Growers' Association were announced, Mr. Ternet was very close to the top. A silver medal was his reward for growing an average of 89 bushels of excellent corn on his five-acre plot. The average among the winners of gold, silver and bronze medals was 87 bushels per acre, the average for all contestants was 76, while the average for the state in 1919 was only 37 bushels. Mr. Ternet produced more than twice as many bushels per acre as did the average farmer in Indiana.

Had Mr. Ternet been content to depend on clover and manure he would undoubtedly have produced a good yield of corn, perhaps as much as 60 to 65 bushels per acre, but he would not have been in the medal class, and besides the fertilizer used produced the increased yield at a cost of from only 25 cents to 30 cents per bushel.

To produce a high yield of corn at the lowest possible cost per bushel is a worthy goal for most any up-to-date farmer, and corn growers are gradually coming to realize that in order to obtain these bumper yields they must use the very best seed corn of a high-yielding variety, have a well-drained soil and one well supplied with organic matter; have a sweet soil, supplying lime if it is needed, and finally use plenty of available plantfood in the form of high-grade fertilizer. Progressive farmers of the corn belt are fast realizing that the use of the right plantfood on crops will pay big dividends on the investment.

What Plantfoods Do



HOW MUCH FERTILIZER TO APPLY PER ACRE.

Fertilizer is an investment—not an expense. The more you can invest the better, so long as each additional dollar invested returns a reasonable profit.

In growing a crop of corn your investment in land, buildings, equipment preparation of seedbed, in fact in all operations up to that of husking, is practically the same, regardless of whether the crop be 30 or 60 bushels per acre. The profit from using fertilizer comes in getting a large yield per acre without pro rata increase in expense. Just so long as the increased crop value exceeds the cost of the fertilizer, this extra investment is sound business.

On good land, in good tilth, with manure in fair quantity, apply 200 to 300 pounds of fertilizer per acre. Where manure is not applied increase the application up to 400 pounds per acre.

With the heavier applications of fertilizer, apply a portion broadcast before planting.



"Experience has shown that the right use of fertilizers, barn manures, proper tillage, good seed, crop rotation, drainage and liming when necessary, insure farm prosperity."

ILLINOIS PRODUCES TENTH OF ALL CORN GROWN IN U. S.

Corn Produced in State Last Year Valued at \$400,000,000.

Corn is indeed "king" in Illinois. More than one quarter of all the land in farms in the Prairie State was planted to corn in 1919. Over one-tenth of all the corn grown in the United States is produced in Illinois. Based on the farm price December 1 the value of the crop of 1919 was nearly four hundred million dollars, practically twice the value of the oats and wheat crops combined.

Most of the vast corn crop of this country is grown in the seven central states, rightly named the "corn states." Iowa, only, produced more corn last year than the Prairie State, and it takes nearly the combined crop of the two states next in order to equal the amount produced in Illinois.

This state has some of the richest soils in the country, and its climatic conditions are well adapted to grow profitable crops of corn. The nearness to market and the high price per bushel the past few years has made corn one of the most profitable crops in the state. Many producers, however, are not taking advantage of the high prices to obtain larger yields per acre by more intensive farming. The average yield of corn per acre in 1919 was 35 bushels. Few farmers can afford to grow only 35 bushels per acre. It costs very little more to grow 50, 60 or 80 bushels per acre. Profit in corn growing depends on the cost of production per bushel. Increased yields, which result in a lower cost per bushel, can be obtained by making the soil more fertile by including legumes in the rotations, by the use of manure and fertilizers. An increase of but two bushels per acre will mean an added value of 25 millions of dollars to the corn crop of Illinois.

AVAILABLE NITROGEN GIVES CORN THE VALUABLE QUICK START.

Corn is a crop which rubs both ends of the season wherever it is grown. It is planted early while the ground is still cold, and an early frost is likely to find it still not fully matured. For this reason it is necessary to keep the roots everlastingly at it till the kernels are plump and hard.

It is at the start that corn is often delayed. Every farmer has seen young corn plants, soon after they have come through the ground, stop growing, turn yellow and "hang fire" for a time, until the soil warms up. Then they start off again. This is when the seed has exhausted its own reserve supply of food and the ground is too cold for the bacteria to do their work of making organic nitrogen in the soil available for the corn rootlets.



Available Plantfood Gives Quick Start—Makes Vigorous Roots and Sturdy Stalks.

Ammonia in commercial fertilizer is the most available form of nitrogen for plant roots, and it more than pays for itself at this stage by keeping the little corn plant working right ahead, not having to wait for the soil to warm up. It is for this reason that at least 2 per cent of ammonia is recommended in fertilizer for corn unless the land has received a heavy application of manure or is very rich in nitrogen. In addition, it tells a story in the increased yield.

FERTILIZER ATTACHMENTS WILL MAKE FOR ECONOMICAL DISTRIBUTION.

Commercial fertilizer, to benefit corn most, must be applied at the time of planting, and as close to the seed as possible without touching it. This can be done better by a machine than by hand, and as the attachment is a part of the planter and operates at the same time, no additional labor or time is required. Fertilizer attachments assure even distribution and so result in greater net profits from the use of the fertilizer.

These attachments can be regulated to apply successfully small or large amounts of fertilizer. They can be adjusted to drill the fertilizer in rows, or to place it in the hills when corn is checked. The machines should be regulated to drop the fertilizer just back of the seed so that a thin layer of soil separates the two. This places the plant food near enough to the seed so it may be readily reached by the rootlets and yet the two do not touch. Fertilizer in contact with the seed may "burn out" the seed and prevent it from germinating.

Fertilizer attachments can be had for most planters.

Sour soils and sour dispositions are both bad. A little sweetening of the soil with lime often produces such good results that the farmer's disposition is also sweetened.

When tillage begins, other arts follow. The farmers, therefore, are the founders of human civilization.—Daniel Webster.

Straight talk on Cream Separators by

B. A. Zechlin
Frankfort, Ill.



COST—is what you put into a cream separator.

VALUE—is what you take out of your cream separator.

Value in a cream separator depends upon the amount and the quality of service to be got out of it.

Because it lasts fifteen to twenty years the De Laval is the most economical cream separator to buy. Considering its cleaner skimming, easier running, greater capacity and less cost for repair, the price of the "cheapest" machine on the market is exorbitant in comparison.

With present high butter-fat prices and the scarcity of labor this is truer today than ever before.

We would like an opportunity to talk this over next time you are in town.

Sooner or later you will buy a

DE LAVAL

A Human Liability. It human nature would only work as hard for pay as for more pay!—Boston Herald.

ICE YACHT RACERS TAKE A SPILL



"Rattler," one of the speedy ice yachts entered in the Long Branch carnival race, taking a bad spill when attempting to make a sharp turn.

The Mot'ner



Of Invention is Necessity

Now is the time to buy manure spreaders. If our friends will look over our stock they will become convinced that we are practicing what we preach, "buy now." Our liberal stock proves our position. If you will investigate the "MALL SPECIAL" Spreader you will understand how every machine is helping to sell more of them.

You can't afford to wait for improvements, because this spreader is years ahead of anything else right now, and it is your misfortune if you fail to get the benefit of this spreader this year. Prices are not going to drop, and it is hard to make the "MALL SPECIAL" Spreader any better. No argument for delay.

If you will come to the store and look inside of this box you will find every section is raised slightly above the one ahead of it, forming a SAW-TOOTH grip that moves the load. This is our FORCE-FEE D.

Fifteen years from now all spreaders will be using the Bu. D-Box Cylinder, the No-Choke Box, and a lot of our other exclusive features, we will tell you about these later. OUR SPREADER IS GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS.

Frank Mall Lumber Co.,
Mokena, Ill.

PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE

"Does it ever occur to you that a man's life is full of crosses and temptations? He comes into the world without his consent and goes out against his will, and the trip between is exceedingly rocky."

The rule of contraries is one of the features of this trip.

When he is little the big girls kiss him; when he is big, the little girls kiss him. If he is poor, he is a bad manager; if he is rich, he is dishonest. If he needs credit, he can't get it; if he is prosperous, everybody wants to do him a favor.

If he is in politics, he is for graft; if he is out of politics, he is no good to the country. If he does, it is for show.

If he gives affection, he is a soft specimen; if he cares for no one, he is cold-blooded. If he dies young, there was a great future for him. If he lives to an old age, he missed his calling.

If you save money, you're a grouch; if you spend it, you're a loafer; if you get it, you're a grafter; if you don't get it, you're a bum."

Life is just one thing after another.

New Lenox

BIG DOINGS ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in proper style at the Grange Hall on Wednesday. The New Lenox Dance Club gave a real St. Patrick's dance. The hall was filled to capacity with dancers. A large crowd of outsiders attended the dance.

NEW LENOX WINS GAME

The New Lenox Basket Ball played a highly interesting basket ball game at the Grange Hall Wednesday when they played Chicago team, the latter being defeated with a score of 35 to 12. The game was played before the St. Patrick's dance.

Special Easter services will be held at the Grace Episcopal church on Easter Sunday.

ANNUAL SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

My annual Spring Millinery opening will be held on Saturday, March 20th 1920.

I have a well selected stock of the latest styles in spring millinery for your inspection at popular prices.

Myrtle Arvidson,

FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

DO YOUR SPRING WORK

with a

Hart-Parr Tractor

which represents the greatest tractor value per dollar invested.

FRED WARNING & SON

Frankfort, Illinois

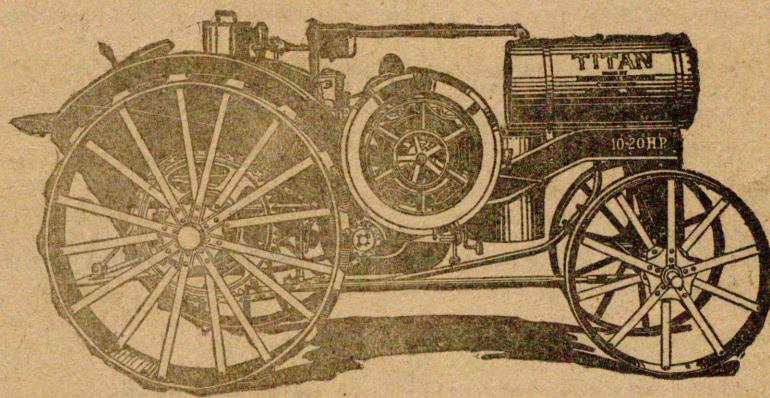
We have just received a new shipment of Model "T" Ford Touring Cars, to sell at \$648.00 f.o.b. Mokena. These cars are "beauties" and will go quickly, and as they have all been tested by overland drive they are absolutely guaranteed to be "up to the minute" in every respect. You know us; you know the Ford

Take Your Choice of these Ford Cars before the Other Fellow Beats You to It. Don't Hesitate. You can buy most cars anytime—Fords are hard to get at most any price. There's a Good Reason

COOPER & HOSTERT

MOKENA, ILLINOIS

10-20 "TITAN" Tractor
PRICE \$1,055 COMPLETE.



- 1—You want the most for your money
- 2—Why pay too much to do your work?
- 3—You want a popular Tractor
- 4—You are interested in delivered horse power at the drawbar and belt
- 5—Others experience in economical operation is the best guide in buying
- 6—The Titan burns the cheapest of fuel successfully, the manufacturer guarantee that you do not take any chance.
- 7—You cannot buy more dependable power either on the drawbar or belt.
- 8—A Titan will stand up under heavy work for several years until it has paid for itself several times.
- 9—The Titan has been made for years and comes to you complete at one price ready to go into the field
- 10—You always find farmers with Titans satisfied with service obtained every year—not just one or two years

COME IN AND SEE THE NEW TITAN WITH 3 MILE SPEED, WATER AIR WASHES, LARGE PLATFORM WIDE FENDERS, NEW STEERING ARRANGEMENT. EVERYTHING HANDY FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE IN OPERATION. WE ALSO SELL TRACTOR PLOWS, TRACTOR HARROWS, THRESHERS AND ALL POWER MACHINERY.

We have contracts for several 10-20 Titans at the present price and can assure you of delivery for Spring if you order soon. Come in or phone us and we will explain in detail why you should own one of these popular machines.

Heusner & Mager, Frankfort

Properties of Zinc.

Zinc is ductile between 212 and 302 degrees Fahrenheit, and can then be shaped as required. But when either above or below these limits it becomes brittle and unpliant, and therefore not adapted for treatment. It melts at about 786 degrees Fahrenheit if volatilization is guarded against.

WANT ADDS

FOR SALE—Piano Box M S Brinkerhoff, Mokena, Ill.

FOR SALE—A garden seeder force feed; put your garden in quick Albert Braun, Mokena, Ill.

The MAN NOBODY KNEW OF HOLWORTHY HALL



COPYRIGHT BY DOCK, TREAD & CO., INC.

"OH, MY GOD!"

Synopsis.—Dick Morgan of Syracuse, N. Y., a failure in life, enlisted in the Foreign Legion of the French army under the name of Henry Hillard, is disgraced by shrapnel. The French surgeons ask for a photograph to guide them in restoring his face. In his rage against life he offers in derision a picture postcard bearing the radiant face of Christ. The surgeons do a good job. On his way back to America he meets Martin Harmon, a New York broker. The result is that Morgan, under the name of Hillard, goes back to Syracuse to sell a mining stock. He is determined to make good. He tells people of the death of Morgan. He finds in Angela Cullen a loyal defender of Dick Morgan. He meets Carol Durant, who had refused to marry him. She does not hesitate to tell him that she had loved Morgan. Hillard finds he still loves her and is tempted to confess. Hillard tempts Cullen, his former employer, with his mining scheme. He discovers a rival for Carol's love in a nice young fellow named Armstrong. Hillard betrays his love to Carol and is told he has "one chance in a thousand." He sells large blocks of mining stock to Cullen and others. Harmon unexpectedly arrives in Syracuse.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Thank you. And you might take these drafts now; three of 'em. Right? Good. Well—any developments?"

"What?" Harmon tapped his cigarette case in the palm of his left hand. "Oh, you mean the mine?"

Hillard nodded. "Yes. Have you gone any further with the shaft yet? Two or three of the more cautious men are holding back until something happens with that."

"Shaft?" Harmon was puzzled. "What shaft?" He placidly stowed away the drafts. "I'm not sinking any new shafts at this stage of the game."

It was Hillard's turn to be puzzled. "Why, I mean the old shaft on Sil-

verbow, Mr. H. Have you gone any further with it? I've told these people we were just starting. That's right, isn't it?"

Harmon laughed noisily. "Oh, that shaft! Don't you think it's a little early to begin on that? Say, about ninety thousand dollars too early?"

As Hillard sat gazing at him in profound bewilderment a waiter slid up alongside him and coughed for his attention.

"Gentleman wants to speak to you outside, Mr. Hillard. In the lobby. Says it's important."

"Oh!" Hillard drew the back of his hand across his forehead. "Tell him I'll come right out. Will you excuse me a moment, Mr. Harmon?"

"Sure! Go ahead." The promoter sat back comfortably and gave him a wave of dismissal. Hillard, his pupils narrowing, went out to the doorway. A pace or two distant one of the vice presidents of the Trust and Deposit company—a friend of Cullen's and a very good man to know—was loitering restively.

"Hello, Hillard," he said, wrinkling his forehead. "How are you? Look here, it's none of my business, of course, but I couldn't help wondering how much you know about that chap you're sitting with. Don't be offended; it's a friendly question. Simply my interest in you as one of our clients."

"Why, I know a good deal about him."

The banker continued solemnly. "You probably know a lot more about him than I do, then, but just the same, I wanted to make sure. That's all." He turned, but Hillard stopped him.

"Well, what do you know about him?"

"Before I answer that—is he a friend of yours?" The question was too blunt to be diplomatic, and too suggestive to be disregarded.

"Not exactly that; he's a rather good acquaintance, though. In a business way only—what he is socially I don't know, and I don't think I much care."

"So you don't need any advice about his business connections?"

"Why, I think not." He was nettled by the banker's manner.

"The only thing about it," said the vice president, nettled in his turn by Hillard's brevity, "is that if you'd said you didn't know him very well, I'd have offered you some suggestions. I'd have expected you to thank me—I really would. Under the circumstances, I can't very well go any further than this. Sorry I interrupted you."

"No, but wait a minute! I—"

The vice president's refusal was firm and definite.

"I can't say another word. Not another one. If you know him, that's sufficient." And he strode away across the lobby, leaving Hillard dumfounded.

Mr. Harmon, smiling broadly, half arose from his chair as the masquerader came slowly back to the table and sat down hard.

"Well," he said. "More business?" Hillard shook his head.

"On the contrary," his voice had in it a curious dullness which the broker was quick to catch.

"No bad news, I hope?"

"I'm not sure. Let's go on discussing the mine."

"Not much else to discuss, is there? It's the same old mine." He looked intently at Hillard. "What's got into you, anyway, in the last couple of minutes? You've lost all your pep. You look as though you've seen a ghost."

"Maybe I have," said Hillard, with a short laugh.

"Well?"

Hillard regarded him with an odd intermingling of respect and alarm. The respect was a holdover from the past—from the early impression he had formed from Harmon's resplendent offices in New York, and Harmon's contempt for money. He had considered his employer, at worst, a weak-principled vendor of legitimate securities.

"Mr. Harmon," Hillard said reluctantly, "I'm in a mighty awkward position. . . . We can't afford to let anything spoil this campaign, can we?"

"Not if we can very well help it. What's bothering you?"

"For over ten weeks now, I've been building up a reputation—you know what I've been doing; you know how much depends on it. Your name hasn't been mentioned once; I've been selling this thing on my own personality—holding myself out as the principal. Well, the man who called me outside just now—and he's one of the solid banking crowd up here—he spoke of you as though he knew you. In fact—to be perfectly frank—he called me out there to ask me about you. Now, I don't know what dealings you've ever had with him, or with anyone else up here, but it struck me that if there is anything between you and Syracuse, or any of its fairly big men, perhaps it would be better if I knew it. You see, this thing I'm selling is so darned personal—"

"Who was he?" Harmon's voice rasped.

"Embree—of the Trust and Deposit company."

"Oh, yes," Harmon smoked reflectively. "Yes, we know each other. What did he have to say?"

"It wasn't so much what he said as the way he said it. I suppose you've had some disagreement with these people?"

"Some disagreement," admitted Harmon, grinning. "These up-state farmers and I love each other like a couple of strange bulldogs. Still—"

"If it isn't objectionable to you," said Hillard, hesitating, "I'd rather like to know a bit about it. Mr. Har-

mon. The subject might come up later. It's almost sure to, now that Embree's seen you and spoken to me about you. And if you've had any quarrel with this crowd, even if it wasn't your fault, and if it came out that I'm working for you, and there was any talk about it, you can see how I'd have to be on the defensive. . . . So if you could just give me a faint idea—"

"Plain English is a lot better than a faint idea," said Harmon carelessly. "I floated some steel bonds up here once. Prettiest bonds you ever saw in your life, too."

"Oh! And they didn't turn out well?"

"Not exactly. The company was too

much like Silverbow, I guess—all float and no lode."

For a moment, Hillard thought that he hadn't heard aright.

"What was that you said?" he managed.

Harmon reiterated it.

"Too much Silverbow. Only they pumped the water out of it sooner than we will. That was five years ago."

At first, Hillard was untouched by the shock; the force of it seemed to pass over him entirely; then all at once, as he was caught by the drift of it, his hands began to tremble violently; and his palms were clammy with sweat. His stomach seemed to drop out of him, and he was nauseated by the tremendous purport of his employer's cynicism.

"Mr. Harmon!" he panted, under his breath. "Mr. Harmon!"

The New Yorker looked at him in genuine surprise.

"What's the matter, Hillard? You look sick! Or . . . d—n it, man, if that's another one of your bluffs, you're wasting your time. You haven't worked up such a holy disposition you believe in this mine, have you?" He moved uneasily. "I wish you'd wipe that pious expression off your face—or is it glued on?"

"Hillard's voice shook uncontrollably.

"This . . . this mine!" he stammered. "You told me—"

"I'll stand by everything I've ever told you, Hillard. I'll prove it. It's an area of mineralized schist with disseminated copper values. And we've got over a hundred acres of it. And part of the shaft, too!" He laughed noisily. "Of course, altogether there's about five hundred square miles of that same sort of land in the same state, but what's the odds as long as you're happy? Tell me you aren't wise? Rot! Why, you knew all about it when we were on the boat!"

Hillard's muscles were working in hysterical jumps, and his face was distorted.

"Y—you . . . y—you're saying . . . y—you're saying I've been selling . . . s—selling to my friends a piece of d—n worthless property? Are you?"

"Shut up!" The big man was dominant, ugly. "Understand me? You keep your mouth shut if you know what's good for you! Didn't you come up here to get square with your 'friends'? Your friends!" His accent was superlatively contemptuous. "You knew it wasn't a producing mine, didn't you?"

"You told me it was a wonderful prospect! I knew it was a long shot, but I thought there was some value there . . . a lot of it . . . and you said the shaft . . . you always said the shaft was—"

Harmon reached for another cigarette; there was undisguised perplexity on his face.

"Son, if you aren't a mighty good actor, you're . . . are you going to claim you didn't know what this mine is? After all that whining and squealing of yours about your getting even? Then what in thunder did you want to come back here for?"

"To make some money—to get some fun out of it. I wanted to make fools of people; I didn't want to swindle anybody! I thought I was giving 'em something for their money! I—"

Harmon lighted his cigarette, none too complacently.

"The funny part about it," he said slowly, "is that I don't honestly believe you're bluffing. . . . But you knew it was only a prospect."

"But I thought it was a good prospect! Never mind—" He made as though to rise. "You've said enough. I'm through with you!"

The big man's jaw thrust out beligerently, and he caught Hillard by the arm.

"Now, stop right there! Sit down! Sit down! Maybe you thought it was a good prospect and maybe you didn't, but you're not through with me yet—not until I say so. Don't you make any mistakes like that, my boy. Don't you go off half-shot—not yet! Remember our contract? Ever heard of promoter's liability? I'd certainly hate to see you get into trouble, but if you've made any wild statements about material facts—"

Hillard was straining half across the table.

"You told me the ore was there! And I thought the worst that could happen would be to tie up this money for a few years—that's why a prospect's so hard to sell! I knew darned well it wasn't any whirlwind right now, but I did think they'd . . . they'd at least make something good out of it . . . eventually . . . even if it . . ."

"Ah!" said Harmon, sneering, "but you had every opportunity to learn the facts—eve-ry opportunity. It's not my fault if you went off half-cocked. I don't know what you've represented to your gang up here. I'm not responsible. All I know is that you've collected sixty-two thousand dollars, and turned it over to me, and I'm to give you stock for it, and pay you a rebate in cash. Maybe you call it a commission . . . it's a rebate! Read the contract. Read it carefully, while you're about it. Take it to a lawyer; I don't care. Any lawyer you like. If you've gone beyond the facts I'm mighty sorry for you, but I don't see how it affects me any. Do you?"

Hillard had slumped wretchedly into his chair; his thoughts were running aimlessly about the grim axis of his chicanery.

"And . . . and after all I've done!" he said thickly. "After all I've said! Oh, my God!" His chin sank low, and his grip on the table relaxed.

Harmon was less at ease than he pretended. "Well, if you aren't bluff-

ing," he said presently, "you sure are the biggest baby for a man-sized man I ever saw. Brace up, there! You—"

Hillard pulled himself erect with a final effort, and his fist gestured his accusation.

"You know what I'm going to do about it, don't you?"

"Yes," Harmon nodded, as he drew the smoke deep into his lungs.

"I'm going straight back to those four men, and—"

"No," Harmon wagged his head. "No, you can't very well do that, either—even if you're as shocked as you look. Look at it just a minute . . . look at our contract. There's some loopholes for me you could drive a motortruck through; but you haven't got one as big as a knitting needle. No, son, the best thing for you to do is to take a brace, and go get another sixty thousand while the getting is good."

"Not necessarily!" Hillard's high-pitched laugh was brittle.

Harmon allowed the smoke to eddy gently from his nostrils. "Yes—necessarily."

"You think I'll raise my finger after this, except to . . . what do you take me for?"

"I take you," said Harmon deliberately, "for a short-sighted young man in a mighty bad spot. You don't want these folks up here to know the whole truth, do you? It wouldn't hurt me any—but after the record you made

here before you got yourself kicked out two years ago. . . . Oh! don't jump! You don't think I've been asleep, do you? . . . I don't believe you'd get much sympathy. Not much! And I've invested a lot of money in you. . . . I want some big returns. Look me in the eye, son. I want you to calm down. Now, there's only three parties to this deal—you and me and the world. You and me—and the world. Get that? And you and I have got to play straight with each other. You help me get the money, and I'll help you get whatever you want. But when you throw me down, I throw you down, and we'll see who comes out ahead. I'll bet I do. What do you bet?"

Hillard shook his head helplessly.

"You've got to remember," said Harmon in sardonic consolation, "that you're an awful easy man to describe. You can slip out of Syracuse just as easy as you please, and try your darnedest to make a getaway, and you'd have pretty hard work to keep away from the Pinkertons for twenty-four hours. And I've got the evidence that would put 'em after you. So don't you plan to run away, son—don't do it."

Hillard's judgment was tottering. Where did he stand in relation to Armstrong now?

"Well?"

Harmon snatched at the sign of weakness, and was instantly persuasive.

"Stay on another six weeks; make the rest of your killing. After this is over, do what you please. You'll have money enough to suit yourself. I'm playing straight with you . . . am I not?"

"Yes," said Hillard, with withering sarcasm, "you are!"

Harmon glowered at him.

"Don't you accuse me of double-crossing you, son! It's the other way round."

"You aren't fool enough to expect me," said Hillard shakily, "to keep on trying to sell more of this rotten stuff! You aren't enough of a fool for that—"

"I can, and I do. You're in for it now, Hillard, and you can't very well go back. You've collected money; you can't get your hands on it again; you can't make any restitution. You've lied your head off already; you can't do any better now than to stick to your first story, because the truth's a good deal worse. You'd better make your killing and make it quick. And if you open your head for just one little peep . . . floey, floey, and the fat's in the fire. Well . . ."

Hillard's head was splitting with the horror of it. He saw, in a whirling vision of dread, the people of the city rising to denounce him; not merely for his inexcusable masquerade, so grotesquely built upon the dream of regeneration, not only for his vast abuse of personal confidence, not only for the base hypocrisies he had practiced upon his quondam sweetheart, but also for this grossly profitable fraud. Dimly, he argued just as Harmon claimed, he couldn't be in harder straits. A spasm of reckless fatalism shook him.

And his fist gestured his accusation.

here before you got yourself kicked out two years ago. . . . Oh! don't jump! You don't think I've been asleep, do you? . . . I don't believe you'd get much sympathy. Not much! And I've invested a lot of money in you. . . . I want some big returns. Look me in the eye, son. I want you to calm down. Now, there's only three parties to this deal—you and me and the world. You and me—and the world. Get that? And you and I have got to play straight with each other. You help me get the money, and I'll help you get whatever you want. But when you throw me down, I throw you down, and we'll see who comes out ahead. I'll bet I do. What do you bet?"

Hillard shook his head helplessly.

"You've got to remember," said Harmon in sardonic consolation, "that you're an awful easy man to describe. You can slip out of Syracuse just as easy as you please, and try your darnedest to make a getaway, and you'd have pretty hard work to keep away from the Pinkertons for twenty-four hours. And I've got the evidence that would put 'em after you. So don't you plan to run away, son—don't do it."

Hillard's judgment was tottering. Where did he stand in relation to Armstrong now?

"Well?"

Harmon snatched at the sign of weakness, and was instantly persuasive.

"Stay on another six weeks; make the rest of your killing. After this is over, do what you please. You'll have money enough to suit yourself. I'm playing straight with you . . . am I not?"

"Yes," said Hillard, with withering sarcasm, "you are!"

Harmon glowered at him.

"Don't you accuse me of double-crossing you, son! It's the other way round."

"You aren't fool enough to expect me," said Hillard shakily, "to keep on trying to sell more of this rotten stuff! You aren't enough of a fool for that—"

"I can, and I do. You're in for it now, Hillard, and you can't very well go back. You've collected money; you can't get your hands on it again; you can't make any restitution. You've lied your head off already; you can't do any better now than to stick to your first story, because the truth's a good deal worse. You'd better make your killing and make it quick. And if you open your head for just one little peep . . . floey, floey, and the fat's in the fire. Well . . ."

Hillard's head was splitting with the horror of it. He saw, in a whirling vision of dread, the people of the city rising to denounce him; not merely for his inexcusable masquerade, so grotesquely built upon the dream of regeneration, not only for his vast abuse of personal confidence, not only for the base hypocrisies he had practiced upon his quondam sweetheart, but also for this grossly profitable fraud. Dimly, he argued just as Harmon claimed, he couldn't be in harder straits. A spasm of reckless fatalism shook him.

And his fist gestured his accusation.

here before you got yourself kicked out two years ago. . . . Oh! don't jump! You don't think I've been asleep, do you? . . . I don't believe you'd get much sympathy. Not much! And I've invested a lot of money in you. . . . I want some big returns. Look me in the eye, son. I want you to calm down. Now, there's only three parties to this deal—you and me and the world. You and me—and the world. Get that? And you and I have got to play straight with each other. You help me get the money, and I'll help you get whatever you want. But when you throw me down, I throw you down, and we'll see who comes out ahead. I'll bet I do. What do you bet?"

Hillard shook his head helplessly.

"You've got to remember," said Harmon in sardonic consolation, "that you're an awful easy man to describe. You can slip out of Syracuse just as easy as you please, and try your darnedest to make a getaway, and you'd have pretty hard work to keep away from the Pinkertons for twenty-four hours. And I've got the evidence that would put 'em after you. So don't you plan to run away, son—don't do it."

Hillard's judgment was tottering. Where did he stand in relation to Armstrong now?

"Well?"

Harmon snatched at the sign of weakness, and was instantly persuasive.

"Stay on another six weeks; make the rest of your killing. After this is over, do what you please. You'll have money enough to suit yourself. I'm playing straight with you . . . am I not?"

"Yes," said Hillard, with withering sarcasm, "you are!"

Harmon glowered at him.

"Don't you accuse me of double-crossing you, son! It's the other way round."

"You aren't fool enough to expect me," said Hillard shakily, "to keep on trying to sell more of this rotten stuff! You aren't enough of a fool for that—"

"I can, and I do. You're in for it now, Hillard, and you can't very well go back. You've collected money; you can't get your hands on it again; you can't make any restitution. You've lied your head off already; you can't do any better now than to stick to your first story, because the truth's a good deal worse. You'd better make your killing and make it quick. And if you open your head for just one little peep . . . floey, floey, and the fat's in the fire. Well . . ."

Hillard's head was splitting with the horror of it. He saw, in a whirling vision of dread, the people of the city rising to denounce him; not merely for his inexcusable masquerade, so grotesquely built upon the dream of regeneration, not only for his vast abuse of personal confidence, not only for the base hypocrisies he had practiced upon his quondam sweetheart, but also for this grossly profitable fraud. Dimly, he argued just as Harmon claimed, he couldn't be in harder straits. A spasm of reckless fatalism shook him.

And his fist gestured his accusation.

here before you got yourself kicked out two years ago. . . . Oh! don't jump! You don't think I've been asleep, do you? . . . I don't believe you'd get much sympathy. Not much! And I've invested a lot of money in you. . . . I want some big returns. Look me in the eye, son. I want you to calm down. Now, there's only three parties to this deal—you and me and the world. You and me—and the world. Get that? And you and I have got to play straight with each other. You help me get the money, and I'll help you get whatever you want. But when you throw me down, I throw you down, and we'll see who comes out ahead. I'll bet I do. What do you bet?"

ing," he said presently, "you sure are the biggest baby for a man-sized man I ever saw. Brace up, there! You—"

Hillard pulled himself erect with a final effort, and his fist gestured his accusation.

"You know what I'm going to do about it, don't you?"

"Yes," Harmon nodded, as he drew the smoke deep into his lungs.

"I'm going straight back to those four men, and—"

"No," Harmon wagged his head. "No, you can't very well do that, either—even if you're as shocked as you look. Look at it just a minute . . . look at our contract. There's some loopholes for me you could drive a motortruck through; but you haven't got one as big as a knitting needle. No, son, the best thing for you to do is to take a brace, and go get another sixty thousand while the getting is good."

"Not necessarily!" Hillard's high-pitched laugh was brittle.

Harmon allowed the smoke to eddy gently from his nostrils. "Yes—necessarily."

"You think I'll raise my finger after this, except to . . . what do you take me for?"

"I take you," said Harmon deliberately, "for a short-sighted young man in a mighty bad spot. You don't want these folks up here to know the whole truth, do you? It wouldn't hurt me any—but after the record you made

here before you got yourself kicked out two years ago. . . . Oh! don't jump! You don't think I've been asleep, do you? . . . I don't believe you'd get much sympathy. Not much! And I've invested a lot of money in you. . . . I want some big returns. Look me in the eye, son. I want you to calm down. Now, there's only three parties to this deal—you and me and the world. You and me—and the world. Get that? And you and I have got to play straight with each other. You help me get the money, and I'll help you get whatever you want. But when you throw me down, I throw you down, and we'll see who comes out ahead. I'll bet I do. What do you bet?"

Hillard shook his head helplessly.

"You've got to remember," said Harmon in sardonic consolation, "that you're an awful easy man to describe. You can slip out of Syracuse just as easy as you please, and try your darnedest to make a getaway, and you'd have pretty hard work to keep away from the Pinkertons for twenty-four hours. And I've got the evidence that would put 'em after you. So don't you plan to run away, son—don't do it."

Hillard's judgment was tottering. Where did he stand in relation to Armstrong now?

"Well?"

Harmon snatched at the sign of weakness, and was instantly persuasive.

"Stay on another six weeks; make the rest of your killing. After this is over, do what you please. You'll have money enough to suit yourself. I'm playing straight with you . . . am I not?"

"Yes," said Hillard, with withering sarcasm, "you are!"

Harmon glowered at him.

"Don't you accuse me of double-crossing you, son! It's the other way round."

"You aren't fool enough to expect me," said Hillard shakily, "to keep on trying to sell more of this rotten stuff! You aren't enough of a fool for that—"

"I can, and I do. You're in for it now, Hillard, and you can't very well go back. You've collected money; you can't get your hands on it again; you can't make any restitution. You've lied your head off already; you can't do any better now than to stick to your first story, because the truth's a good deal worse. You'd better make your killing and make it quick. And if you open your head for just one little peep . . . floey, floey, and the fat's in the fire. Well . . ."

Hillard's head was splitting with the horror of it. He saw, in a whirling vision of dread, the people of the city rising to denounce him; not merely for his inexcusable masquerade, so grotesquely built upon the dream of regeneration, not only for his vast abuse of personal confidence, not only for the base hypocrisies he had practiced upon his quondam sweetheart, but also for this grossly profitable fraud. Dimly, he argued just as Harmon claimed, he couldn't be in harder straits. A spasm of reckless fatalism shook him.

And his fist gestured his accusation.

here before you got yourself kicked out two years ago. . . . Oh! don't jump! You don't think I've been asleep, do you? . . . I don't believe you'd get much sympathy. Not much! And I've invested a

Take Aspirin With Water

If your Aspirin tablets have the name "Bayer" stamped on them, they are genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," proved safe by millions of people. The name "Bayer" identifies the true world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Always drink one or two glasses of water after taking the tablets. Each unbroken "Bayer package"

Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture Monocentric Center of Salzkitten

contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and for Pain. Always say "Bayer" when buying Aspirin. Then look for the safety "Bayer Cross" on the package and on the tablets.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages.

It requires some thoughtfulness to even send "best regards" to other members of the family.

OLD CLOTHES DYED MAKE NEW GARMENTS

"Diamond Dyes" Turn Faded, Shabby Apparel Into New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

A girl never forgets the first kiss she gets after reaching the age where kisses count.

No woman is a thing of beauty to her maid.

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure.

Druggists fee. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Every human heart is human.—Longfellow.

Garfield Tea stimulates the liver, corrects constipation, cleanses the system and rids the blood of impurities. All druggists.—Adv.

Every census has disclosed the fact there are more men in the United States than women.



STOVE POLISH

Save time and hard work by using E-Z Stove Polish; absolutely dustless, smokeless, odorless; gives a durable—ebony-black shine.

Try a 15c box of E-Z Oil Shoe Polish. All colors and white. It saves the leather and prevents cracking. Don't risk cheap polish. To open box just lift the latch.

SHOE POLISH

FAMOUS BOWERY IS NO MORE NOT SO HARD TO UNDERSTAND

Prohibition and General Good Things Responsible for Disappearance of Its Oldtime Characteristics.

New York's old-time Bowery is no more. No final rites have marked its passage, nor has the last requiem been sung, but of recent months the change has been progressing swiftly and noticeably.

Only old-timers can remember the "Tub of Blood" and other famous dives, but now even the modern hangouts are disappearing one by one before the advent of national prohibition.

Most potent of the changes in America's former driftway of human wreckage is the virtual disappearance of the "Bowery bum." A newspaper feature writer recently sojourned on the street for a time, and he reported that the "bums" are now almost all at least casual workers, and that "cash," or a sizable roll of the "long green," abounds.

"He-Rose."

A small boy was asked by the teacher to write an essay on heroes.

The boy promptly wrote the following: "I put a tin tack on the chair. Father sat on it and 'he-rose.'"

There are no buffet cars on a train of disasters.

After Experience With Truthful Parent, Teacher Got Great Light on Johnny's Case.

A teacher who believed in co-operating with the parents of her pupils called at the house of a small boy whom she had caught in a number of falsehoods in order to take counsel with his mother.

"I can't see how you can say that," the boy's mother objected. "John never tells me lies. I'm mighty particular about it myself. He's out in the yard now. Annie," she said to his small sister, "you go out and tell him to come right in this minute!"

Annie went, but in a few minutes she returned without the small prevaricator. "He won't come," she announced proudly. "He says he won't."

"Did you tell him who was here?" inquired his mother.

Annie shook her head.

"All right," said the truthful parent. "Go back and tell him his grandmother is here and has some candy for him. That'll bring him!"—Youth's Companion.

No Use.

"Do you question my knowledge?" "Why, no, sir. That wouldn't answer."

Chinese bridesmaids always wear black.

AVOID TROUBLE IN INNER TUBE

If Not in Good Shape Driver Is Liable to Encounter Many Unnecessary Delays.

MUCH TIME LOST REPAIRING

If It Has Been Carried for Any Length of Time as a Spare It Is Always Best to Pump It Up Before Putting in Casing.

A great deal of unnecessary trouble, delay and disappointment is occasioned by carelessness and haste in replacing damaged inner tubes after punctures or deflations from other causes—the tire failing to "hold up" on the tube put in or holding up for a very short time only, and still another change of tube, with all its attendant labor, being required before a permanent repair is effected.

Pump Fairly Hard.

If the tube to be put in has been used before, if it has been repaired, and especially if it has been carried for some time as a spare, it is always best to pump it up before putting it in the casing to make sure that it is tight. It should be pumped fairly hard and the ear applied to all parts of it to detect the "hiss" of any leak that may have developed.

The valve plunger should be screwed in tight and a little saliva applied to the air valve opening to see whether the valve is tight. In case deflation was due to a puncture, the hole in the casing, unless of very small size, may well be temporarily covered (pending a vulcanized repair), by cementing a small piece of rubberized fabric over it on the inside of the casing.

When deflation is due to an obscure cause (no puncture-producing object being found in any removed from the casing) there is always a possibility that a puncture has been produced by some sharp body which has been driven through the tread out of sight and projects enough on the inside of the casing (at least when the tire is under load) to prick the tube.

Detect Sharp Object.

In order to detect such an object the hand should be passed carefully over the whole inside surface of the casing, and if anything sharp is noticed it should be investigated and removed. In inserting the new tube care should be taken that it lies flat, without twists or folds, and that it is so placed that it cannot be caught and pinched by the head of a clincher casing or by the edges of the flap (protector strip) of a quick detachable casing.

If the tube used has become stretched through use especial care should be taken that it is put in without folds. A little air in it is some safeguard against its being caught in any way.

STONE CURBS INJURE TIRES

Running Into or Driving Too Close to Concrete Will Shorten Life of Any Tire.

Rubber curbs may not be feasible, but what a lot of tire expense they would save. Backing into a curb, running into a curb or driving too close to a curb, so that the tire scrapes along the concrete and damages the side walls of the tire, are three ways of shortening the life of your tires.

AVOID OVERHEATING ON LOW

Trouble Can Be Prevented by Keeping Mixture in the Leanest Possible Condition.

When it is necessary to employ the low gear for a considerable period it is possible to obviate the overheating that would ordinarily result by keeping the mixture in the leanest possible condition.

PECULIAR CAUSE OF PUNCTURES IN TIRE

Avoid Roadway in Front of Moving Picture Theater.

Little Sharp Pointed Tacks Pulled From Sign Boards Swept Into Street and Eventually Picked Up by Unwary Motorist.

"When driving your car swerve as you come to the part of the roadway in front of a moving picture house," said an automobile owner in giving advice on how to avoid punctures. "In small towns it is especially advisable to follow such a course."

"Many times I have been howling along a country road far from a settlement when, without any warning, one of my tires goes flat. Investigation would show a tack which had worked its way through and caused a puncture."

"At first I was inclined to blame the farmers for trying to get even with automobilists in general for the depredations committed by a few drivers who believe they are not having an enjoyable trip unless they take something in the nature of fruit or vegetables from the farms they pass. Then one day when passing through a village I saw a man sweeping the sidewalk before a picture theater, and the problem of the tacks was solved."

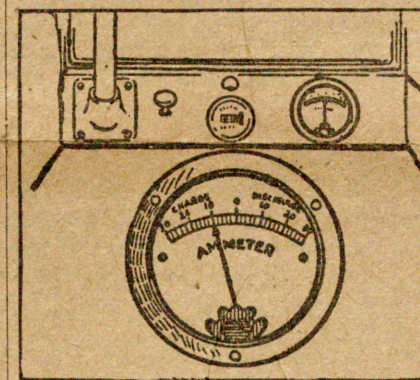
"Being a neat person, the sweeper not only cleaned the sidewalk, but continued his work with the broom until his gleanings reached almost to the middle of the roadway. In the mass of refuse were many tacks."

"The show man, it appeared, frequently changed the sign boards in front of his place and he pulled down the old bills, tacks and all. The little sharp pointed tacks eventually found their way to the roadway among the sweepings, and later were discovered by unwary motorists probably several miles from the moving picture theater."

PROPER WATCH OF AMMETER

Trouble Invited if Instrument Does Not Register Six to Ten Points on Charge Side.

In cold weather you make shorter runs, use the starter more frequently, and burn lights more hours. Low generating—or none at all—will soon exhaust the battery. If the instru-



Ammeter Shows State of Battery.

ment on the dash which reads "charge" and "discharge," doesn't show from six to ten points on the "charge" side—depending on the car, at, say, 20 miles per hour, you may be inviting trouble.

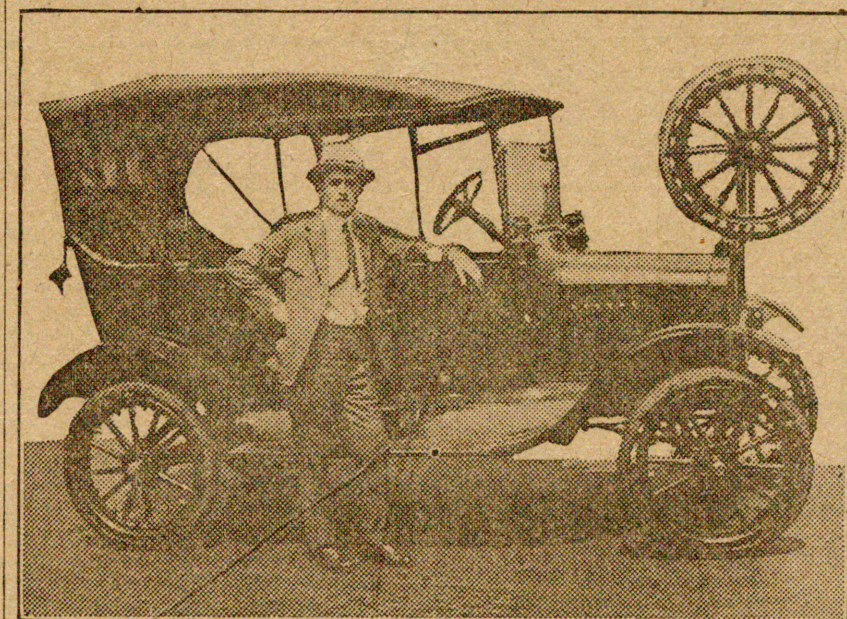
AUTOMOBILE GOSSIP

On wet pavements be careful to prevent skidding.

Wire wheels should be carefully inspected at frequent intervals.

It frequently comes in handy to know that a little bottle of kerosene and glycerine mixed in equal parts will clear the glass of the windshield of rain drops and give clear vision ahead.

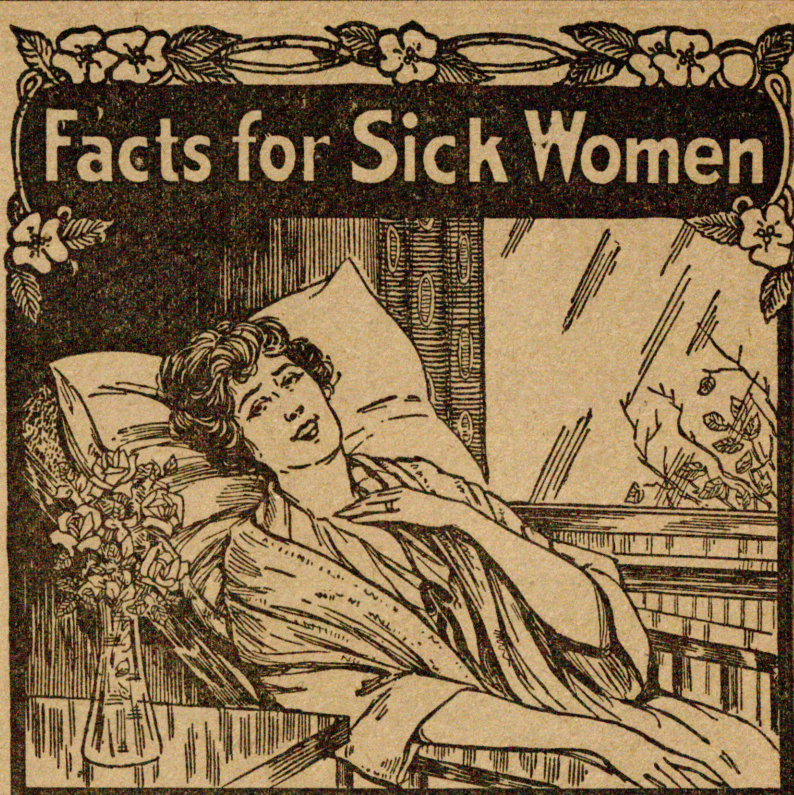
AUTO EQUIPPED WITH TIRELESS TIRES



No more blowouts, no more punctures, is what James A. Horne of Denver, Colo., promises auto owners. He is shown here with his car equipped with "tireless tires." Mr. Horne's invention.

The tire is puncture proof, of the resilient type and can be manufactured at about one-half the cost of the pneumatic tire. It is contrived in parts so that when one section becomes out of order it can be replaced by another part. These sections are carried in the ordinary auto tool box. The upkeep cost is about 60 per cent of that of the pneumatic tires.

Mr. Horne believes his invention will revolutionize the tire-making industry.



Facts for Sick Women

Reliable Information

All American women know of the great success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in restoring to health women who suffered from ailments peculiar to their sex, yet there are some who are skeptical and do not realize that all that is claimed for it is absolutely true—if they did, our laboratory would not be half large enough to supply the demand, though today it is the largest in the country used for the manufacture of one particular medicine.

The Facts contained in the following two letters should prove of benefit to many women:

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I suffered with organic inflammation and displacement. When lifting I had such pain and bearing down that I was not able to stand up, and it hurt me to walk or go up or down stairs. I was going to a doctor without any results and he said the safest thing would be to have an operation. I met a lady who told me she had had three operations and was not well until she took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I felt relief after taking two bottles of Vegetable Compound and I kept on with it until I was cured. I always use Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and they are fine. Everything used to turn sour on my stomach and the Liver Pills relieved that."—Mrs. A. Rogers, 893 Fargo Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sacramento, Calif.—"I had organic trouble and had such terrible pain and swelling in the lower part of my side that I could not stand on my feet or even let the bed clothes touch my side. I gave up my work thinking I would not be able to go back for months. My mother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it had saved her life at one time, and it put me in a wonderful condition in a couple of weeks, so I can keep on working. I work in a department store and have to stand on my feet all day and I do not have any more pains. I surely recommend your Vegetable Compound to all my friends and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Bertha J. Parxas, 3320 M St., Sacramento, Calif.

The fact is, the Best Medicine for Women is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

Real Signs.

"Is that a baby squall which is coming up?" "I guess so from the way the boat is rocking."

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How to Get Quick Relief From Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

Couldn't Be.

"I saw your double on the street today." "That's impossible, sir. I am a single man."

CHEAPLY BOUGHT, DEAR IN END

This proverb cannot be applied in any case better than in buying remedies. If you, for instance, suffer from constipation, poor appetite, headaches, insomnia, or other stomach troubles, Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is the best remedy you can buy. Now somebody will tell you that he knows a preparation which is ten, twenty or thirty cents cheaper. You will follow his hint, you will buy cheaply, but you will see soon that you have thrown away your money. A reliable remedy is always worth its weight in gold. Just as Mr. Joseph Zeleznik wrote us on February 23: "Star City, W. Va., box 153. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is more worth than money. I recommend it heartily to all my fellow countrymen. Publish my full name and address." Ask your druggist or dealer in medicines also for Triner's Angelica Bitter Tonic.—Joseph Triner Company, 1333-43 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

One has to be able to reason somewhat in order to know when he is unreasonable.

For never, never, wicked man was wise.—Pope.

Extravagant.

"She's extravagant." "She served her husband beefsteak for dinner last night." "What of that? The poor man has to eat, doesn't he?" "Of course, but think of serving beefsteak and no company in the house."

A doctor who tells you your symptoms before you can tell them wins your eternal faith.

Applause has made fools of more men than criticism.

Sure Relief



Better Than Pills For Liver Ills



Children Who Are Sickly

When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, feverish or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried. Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

for use throughout the season. They tend to Break up Colds, relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. These powders are pleasant to take and easy for parents to give. They cleanse the stomach, act on the Liver and give healthful sleep by regulating the child's system.

Used by mothers for over 30 years. Sold by all druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Be sure you ask for and obtain Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 12-1920.

Health and Comfort Flavor and Economy

POSTUM CEREAL

gives you every desirable quality in a table beverage and has none of the harm of coffee.

This All-American table beverage must be boiled 20 minutes.

For children and grown-ups.

"There's a Reason"

Two Sizes 25¢ and 15¢ All grocers.

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

CONDENSATIONS

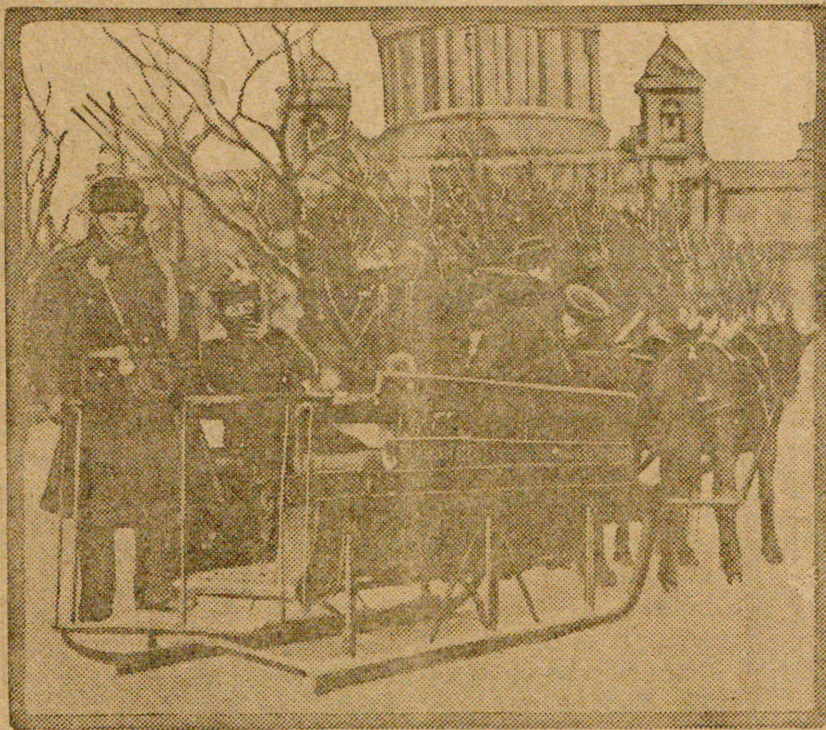
Archeologists contend that drawings of human beings and animals in ancient caves in France prove that man was right-handed as long ago as in the stone age.

The British government has established a research station to determine the fuel value of coal and its products and especially to ascertain the extent to which low-grade coal and cellery waste can be utilized.

A young woman of Edinburgh, whose hatpin injured a man's eye and caused him to lose the sight of it, offered as compensation to marry him. The offer was accepted.

Charles F. Wildasenn of Bishop, Cal., made the trip across the western plains 18 times before the railroad days. Now that there are railroads, he has just made the trip again, at the age of seventy-eight, in a motor car which he purchased in Chicago.

WINTER TRANSPORTATION IN PETROGRAD



Persons who complain of cold street cars in American cities are urged to study this photograph of urban transportation in Petrograd in winter time.

BALLOON OBSERVER TAKES A JUMP



Navy dirigible observer taking the jump from the side of one of the observation balloons at the Pensacola naval training station. This is the experience of every commissioned observer. The parachute unfolds when the jumper has dropped less than a hundred feet.

Wanted

A good man for concrete work; steady job at right wages.

J. G. OSWALD, Mokena, Ill.

POLAND CHINAS FOR SALE

Our Herd Boar, **Fs. Square Jumbo** is sired by **Big Square Jumbo** who was **Grand Champion** at Illinois State Fair in 1918. He is also a half brother to **Nobility**, the **World's Champion** at the National Swine Show in 1919.

Fall pigs sired by him and out of sows sired by Jumbo Orphan and Big King's Equal, now on sale. These pigs are big, tall, stretchy fellows with as big bone as you could ask for. I also offer several boars sired by Jumbo Orphan, and out of my best sow, that are very good prospects for hard boars. Also have a few sows for sale that are bred to **Fs. Square Jumbo**. I am selling this stock at prices that anyone can afford to pay. Cash or time will be given to suit. Come and look over my herd, or write.

W. J. FULTON, Tinley Park, Ill.

AN IMPERIAL FAMILY IN EXILE



Ex-Emperor Charles of Austria, his wife, the ex-Empress Zita, and their children, photographed in the garden of their villa at Prangins, Switzerland.

Not Slamming the Departed.

At a woman's meeting, a young parson asked a member of the congregation if her husband was well. He received the astounding reply: "Oh, he's been dead these last twenty years, praise the Lord!"

Wonderful Yellowstone Park.

The Yellowstone National park, the crowning wonder of America's wonderlands, has within its area 3,312 square miles, several high mountain ranges, three large rivers with their tributaries, 26 lakes and 25 waterfalls.

Green arden

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Mark, a son on March 11.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Lühring are ill at their home with chicken pox.

John Boettcher, Ferdinand Haake and Chas. Genes transacted business in Joliet Wednesday.

The Andres and Wilton Grain and Supply Co., held their annual meeting at Andres, Thursday, March 11 at 1 p. m. They paid 6 per cent on the capital stock and one cent on every bushel for dividend.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harnack were most pleasantly surprised on Saturday evening, March 13 when their neighboring relatives and friends tendered them a farewell party. They expect to move to their new home in Frankfort in the near future. Card playing was the chief amusement for the evening. Mrs. F. Harnack was presented a cut glass bowl as a remembrance.

Mr. and Mrs. Clause Hansen are entertaining relatives from Iowa for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stauffenberg of South Dakota are visiting with relatives in this vicinity.

Republican Caucus will be held at the town hall on Saturday, March 20 for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of town clerk, commissioner of highways, school trustee and assessor.

The "Little Five" held their annual threshing meeting on Saturday evening at the home of Ernest Mueller.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burmeister entertained relatives from Minnesota the past week.

Co-Operative Plan in Japan.

Co-operation in Europe and America is youthful as compared with the movement in Japan. Co-operative societies for the sale of silk date back to the middle of the seventeenth century.

Professional Cards

DR. C. SCHEER

Dentist

At Your Service at All Times

TINLEY PARK, ILL. Tel. 17-R

DR. W. V. HEDGES

Office Hours:

2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Will not be in Tuesday and Friday evenings. Sunday by appointment only

FRANKFORT, ILL.

DR. I. ICKSTADT

Physician, Surgeon, Oculist

EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES

Prompt Service Day or Night

Tel. 11-J

TINLEY PARK, ILL.

DR. G. A. KERR

Office Hours:

2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

MOKENA, ILL.

Dr. Clarence L. Oesterle

Dentist

Folker's Block, Frankfort, Ill.

Mondays, Wednesdays, Saturdays

The Best In Millinery

That is what I offer you at prices that are lower than in other cities. I have a fine supply of stock to make your selection from.

MISS H. KENNEDY

Tinley Park, Ill.

J. L. Hoyt

J. Rokrdanz

SHUR-RITE Garage

Tinley Park, Ill.

We are headquarters for the Oakland and Dodge cars. These are popular cars and we can make prompt deliveries on same. If you are going to buy a new car this spring look these cars over before you buy. Let us show you the many excellent points of these cars.

Come In And See Us.

Goodyear Service

TAXI SERVICE

PHONE 39-R

Why pay more?

when we sell such standard goods at these low prices.

FORMALDHYDE ONE LB. BOTTLES 70¢

Just what you need to treat your oats with to prevent smut

LARGE SIZE PKGS. GARDEN SEED 5¢

Every package fresh and as fine a quality as there is grown

GRASS SEEDS OF ALL KINDS

And of the highest quality only and priced right

AUTOMOBILE TIRES AND TUBES

Brunswick Tires and Tubes quality first and priced low

W EN WIRE BARB WIRE AND NAILS

Better buy this early as the supply is limited this spring

GRANULATED SUGAR

We can sell you Granulated Sugar in 100 pound bags, only the straight Granulated Sugar such as we always sold is here ready for you.

B. Balchowsky & Sons

Good Goods Always

FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

Would You Trade FOR THIS SILO

1 ACRES OF CORN STALKS

CHAMPION SILOS ARE 100% RIGHT in Every Way

GUARANTEED FOR 50 YEARS BY WESTERN SILO COMPANY DES MOINES, IOWA

The Modern 1920 Silo Permanent and Low in Cost

That's the Champion, the one real permanent silo that every farmer can afford—the silo that pays for itself.

Made of the new oil-treated, permanent material that can't rot or swell, can't crack or crumble. Guaranteed for 50 years. New foundation construction which roots silo to the earth. New interlocking anchors that hold silo rigid. All these modern features designed by world's greatest silo engineers make a one-unit construction from foundation to top. Not only permanent, but best for keeping ensilage perfectly without spoiling or freezing.

Ask for Free Catalog

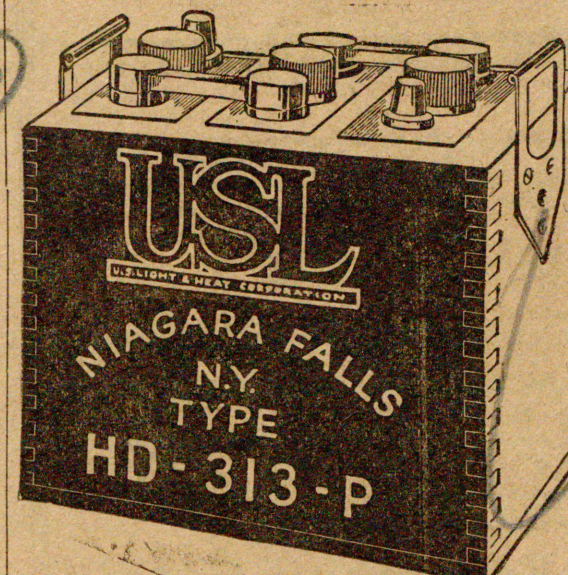
Find out all about this modern silo before you buy. Compare the modern features of construction, read about the oil treated material and learn why this silo will last 50 years and you will have nothing but a Champion. The silo that meets every demand at a price that is within reach of every purse.

Sold By

C. GOESEL'S SONS

Farm Implements

Tinley Park



We are headquarters for these

Batteries

Come in and examine them and let us demonstrate their many good points.

Tinley Park MachineShop and Garage

GATHERED FACTS

The city of Sheffield contributed 70 per cent of the war material furnished by private firms in Great Britain during the war, according to a pamphlet issued by the city council.

Some Vienna theaters do without ushers by mounting electric lights in such positions that they illuminate the numbers on seats as long as they are unoccupied.

When a man in Denmark is found so drunk as to require medical attention, the doctor's bill must be paid by the proprietor of the tavern where the inebriate obtained his last drink.

France is declared to be the largest importer of wooden soles from Switzerland. It is said that at Paris fashionable footwear is provided with wood soles, but that small pieces of leather are used as covering to parts to break the sound made in walking.